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OHIO'S RURAL SCHOOLS.

Some Educational Opportunities That Are Neglected.

By THOMAS J. CORKERY, Jr.

At the last session of our legislature the biggest thing done, or attempted, was the enactment of a school code. Long before the legislature convened there were minds, political, educational and otherwise in makeup, that gave this matter closest attention. Soon after the preliminary work was over many bills were poured into the legislative hopper, each one representing a school code. The people began to talk about it; the newspapers commented; the members received letters, and as the day for final consideration approached, delegates, self-constituted and otherwise, came to see the members at the capital. Prominent educators from all over the state came; men with an eye to political ends came; women came, each representing forty-eleven clubs; and there was much talk in committee, lobby and elsewhere. And from all this talk one would think that all the people in Ohio lived in cities or towns, that there were no farms in our state, neither farmers' sons nor farmers' daughters; for, through it all scarcely a thought was given to the rural schools of our commonwealth; they were left in the same neglected state that they have been in for years past.

If this be so, let us consider briefly, first, the importance of the rural schools, and second, the needs of these schools today.

The importance of the rural school system, especially now when the farm and farmer are looked upon in a new and better light, simply cannot be expressed too forcibly or placed in too big a proportion to other things educational. At all times, and as a general proposition, independent of peculiar conditions now existing, it can be said with great truth that the plain country school has the possibilities in it for greater growth, for better and more even development in a child than any other kind of school—city, town, private or religious.

Let us examine this statement. It is asserted that the country school has these possibilities, not that it has already reached certain attainments. Much can now be said in favor of the rural school when placed in comparison with the city school. But it is not a comparison that is sought after here but a simple pointing out of the fine possibilities existing for educational development. It needs no ingenious mind to point out the advantages. In fact it is not the establishment of the truth of the matter that is needed so much as an appreciation of the same. Here are one or two advantages that we fail to appreciate and these will suggest others.

A sound, rugged physique is developed in country school children. It is true there is no course in gymnastics or physical culture, although that would help, but there is everywhere, pure free air, big woods to play in when out of school, and generous playgrounds which are used for this purpose; there are a thousand things, independent of farm life itself that make the country school child strong and well.

Again, there is the chance of developing a truer conception of life. Even the best teaching in a city, led by the noblest minds and the biggest hearts, is but a poor substitute for the plain, direct teaching of natural surroundings. A good teacher in the city obtains good results, but the same teacher placed in the country will obtain better results because she has the aid of natural forces.

These are a few of the advantages that exist in almost every country school and at all times.

But just now, in the present swing of population toward congested centers, the country school takes on increased importance.

Fifty years ago, when there were no large centers of population to speak of, and when we were more purely an agricultural people, the rural schools were not neglected as now. Not that they were then better than now, but they had greater attention compared with the town schools than the present rural schools compared with the city schools. Whatever good there was in the old system was extended to the rural schools, whereas now almost all of our attention is given the city and town schools while the country schools lie almost wholly neglected. Their work is obscure, their teachers underpaid, etc., with the result that those farmers who want their sons well grounded in a common education send them to a city school, when there lies at those very farmers' doors the possibility of a school life far better than that received in a city.

A thorough, attractive and practical school in their locality will serve as the strongest possible magnet to draw the country population from the butterfly life of the city. It will be the greatest force in making both city and country people see the nobility of true farm life in the light of modern machinery rural mail, better roads, telephones in the country, and as a contrast, the congested, unnatural life of our cities.

The next legislature should be called on to reorganize the rural schools of the state. The need for such reorganization has been apparent for ten years and yet hardly a step has been taken. What the remedies are need not be discussed so much now, but sharp notice should be given that faults exist and that remedies are needed. Once the question is taken up, improvement will certainly follow. However, lest the writer should be thought merely to complain and be too general in his remarks, the following is suggested:

First—A simple grading that will be uniform throughout the state. Our country schools now are practically ungraded. If graded schools are good for the city, why not for the country, even if the grading must be simplified and made more flexible? With better roads and improved transportation, a start at least should be made in this direction. In Ontario, which is much like Ohio, all the rural schools are graded throughout the province uniformly and practically to the same extent as the city schools. The country schools of Ontario are far superior to ours.

Second—There should be supervision of the schools as in the cities. In Ohio today with the exception of a few lonely townships, there is absolutely no supervision of the rural schools. One district school here is about as closely related to another here as to one in Michigan or Indiana. If supervision is good for the city, why not for the country? Of course it can be modified to fit the case in hand. Other states are ahead of Ohio in this respect, and it seems that this point need not be argued further.

Third—The study of agriculture is entirely neglected. By the study of agriculture is not meant a deep theoretical knowledge of chemistry, geology, botany, etc., but a few fundamentals, taught in a simple, practical way, of all the sciences that pertain to agriculture; something more than the perfunctory study of a few bugs or the sticking of a couple of lima beans into a saucer of earth, and yet not something that no farmer could apply. Why should all of the farm boy's time be taken up in the study of ancient wars, foreign lands and profitless problems, and no time given to the study of the phenomena of his daily life? It is not here contended that a boy should be taught out of a book how to hold a plow, or how to hill potatoes, or weed onions; but he should be given some little light on the "why" of the things he does as well as the "how" of the things he does; should be taught the structure of rocks and soil, the beginnings of chemistry, physics, etc. An intelligent understanding of the science underlying the art of agriculture will add much interest to what is otherwise hard work and as a natural consequence the pleasure of such work may be greatly increased.

Whether the foregoing is sound or not, something substantial should be made out of our rural schools. Many of the republic's greatest sons came from the farm; others are the sons and grandsons of farmers; the strong virile manhood developed by the farm must not be cut down by a lack of faith in the country life, and one of the quickest ways to cure that lack of faith is to establish a good rural school system.

GRIM DEATH IN SHADE OF MEXICO'S "DEVIL TREE"

Because of the many fatal accidents that have occurred under a huge tree that grows in the Haciendita ranch, in the Zamora district, Michoacan, Mex., peasants of the region are growing more and more superstitious about its so-called fatal omen, and they begin to call it "arbol maldito" (cursed tree).

The tree is supposed to be over seventy-five years old, and is said to have been planted by a man who, because of his enormous crimes and his forgetfulness of the divine law, was swallowed up by the earth. The man never went to mass, never confessed, did not have the image of a saint in his house, did not carry a rosary aroung his neck, and never made the sign of the cross. There was not a beggar in the town who had ever received a "tinco chiquito" (old coins equivalent to 1½ cents) from him. He never gave anything for the church, and never took off his hat when he met a "padrecito" on the street.

It was rumored that he was responsible for many murders and other atrocious crimes, but he was never in jail, neither could he be incarcerated because he had a compact with the devil, and whenever he invoked his satanic majesty the latter rendered him either invisible to human eyes or smaller than an ant, so that he could easily escape danger. He had no friends no relatives, because he was shunned by all.

Two things he loved, birds and trees. He planted numerous trees and fed big flocks of birds that knew him and came to his home every morning to pick the crumbs of bread which he threw in the patio.

Many years ago, and this is well remembered by the peasants, it was Good Friday. Everybody in town had attended the religious services of the morning and they were going to their homes when a terrific noise was heard. They rushed to the street where it came from, to find out what it was, and saw how the earth had opened under the cursed man's feet. He was enveloped by thick flames and smoke, and disappeared beneath the surface of the earth. This was considered a most deserved punishment.

While the faithful were in the church the cursed man was loafing around, and having seen a big crucifix upon an altar erected on the street, as was done in those days, he placed a burning cigaret in the lips of the image. Scarcely had he made eight or ten steps, when he was engulfed by the inferno.

That day all the trees he planted, except the cursed one, dried up, and all the birds he had fed died.

An attempt was made to cut down the tree that had not dried up, but the man who made the attempt dropped dead upon stepping upon the shadow of its foliage. The man's body had to be left there to be eaten up by crows, because nobody had the courage to approach and remove it.

Since that day numerous persons have met a tragic death under that tree. A pedestrian who went under it for shade on a hot summer day was bitten by a snake and died in two hours. Three men, on different occasions, sought shelter from rain under its branches, and were struck by lightning. A woman who was hanging some clothes to dry from the trunk of the tree was attacked and killed by a billy goat that came from nobody knows where, and that was never seen again. Two years ago a little boy was riding a burro, innocently led his animal to the tree. The burro threw him off and kicked him to death. The last victim of this fatal tree was a man named Melquiades Arevalo, who, three or four days ago, during a heavy rainstorm, ran under the tree for shelter; like his predecessors on such occasions, he was struck by lightning.—New York Tribune.

PIGEONS RACE TRAINS

Experiments in England Show That Birds Seldom Fly a Mile a Minute.

So many wild statements are made as to the speed of a carrier pigeon that it is interesting to learn how fast it can actually travel under the most favorable conditions. On a recent Saturday between two hundred and three hundred thousand birds were tossed in competitions in various parts of the country, and some thousands of these feathered athletes raced to London from Retford and Branston, journeys of 127 and 115 miles, respectively. The conditions were ideal, the weather was beautifully clear and a fresh wind was blowing to help the birds on their way; and yet under such favorable circumstances few of the birds attained a speed of a mile a minute, which in these days of swift locomotion is beginning to be considered comparatively slow.

Better times were made not long ago when a thousand pigeons were tossed at Templecombe to race to London. Assisted by a southwest wind, they traveled so rapidly that many of them had reached their cotes some time before their owners even thought of looking for them. One bird actually covered 108 miles in 94 minutes, maintaining throughout the long journey a speed of nearly 69 miles an hour; another did equally well by traveling to Chelsea at the average rate of 2,018 yards a minute; while one bird out of every ten exceeded 60 miles an hour.

A very remarkable journey, which illustrates the endurance and courage of a pigeon, was made some time ago by a bird called Silver Queen, belonging to a member of the Homing club of South Pittsburg. On August 7, 1900, this bird, with several others, was liberated from the roof of the Brown Palace hotel, Denver, in the presence of a large gathering of persons interested. The pigeons when released made several circles in the air; then all of them flew eastward. They were first heard of four days later, when a letter dated August 11 reached the Pittsburg club from Henry Homeyer, of Zickrick county, South Dakota, saying that a carrier pigeon had arrived at his place that afternoon just after the last of several terrific hailstorms had cleared away. Mr. Homeyer fed and watered the bird, which, afterward identified as Silver Queen, resumed its flight as though quite refreshed.

Three weeks more passed, and as no further news of any one of the five birds was received, they were given up as lost. But on September 6 Albert Greb, of Pittsburg, the owner of Silver Queen, while in his loft early in the morning, was astonished by seeing his bird perch on the window sill. She had thus accomplished a flight of 1,700 miles within a period of 30 days, during which she passed through many most severe storms of hail, rain and wind.—London Tit-Bits.

WHAT A BOMBAY STUDENT SAID ABOUT THE HORSE

A student of Bombay, India, wrote the following lucid essay:

"The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridle and sadly the driver places his foots on the stirrup and diddles his lower limbs across the saddle and drives his animal to the meadow. He has a long mouth, and his head is attached to the trunk by a long protuberance called the neck. He has four legs; two are in the front side and two are afterward. These are the weapons on which he runs, and also defends himself by extending those in the rear in a parallel direction toward his foe, but this he does only when in a vexatious mood. His fooding is generally grasses and grains. He is also useful to take on his back a man or woman, as well as some cargo. He has power to run as fast as he could. He has got no sleep at nighttime and always standing awaken. Also there are horses of short sizes. They do the same as the others generally doing. There is no animal like the horse; no sooner they see their guardian or master they always crying for fooding, but it is always at the morning time. They have got tail, but not so long as the cow and other such like similar animals."—Chicago Chronicle.

KEEP THE BOYS BUSY.

That "satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do" is as true today as in the days when men could see, or thought they could see, the horned head looking over their shoulders. It is now claimed that there is satisfactory proof, derived from prison statistics, that busy hands keep boys from starting into lives of crime.

A writer in the North American Review asserts that manual training is almost as good a preventive of crime as vaccination is of smallpox. It is said that the warden of a penitentiary was asked:

"What per cent. of the prisoners under your care have received any manual training beyond some acquaintance with farming?"

"Not one per cent," replied the warden.

"Have you no mechanics in prison?"

"Only one mechanic; that is, one man who claims to be a house painter."

"Have you any shoemakers?" asked the visitor.

"Never had a shoemaker."

"Have you any tailors?"

"Never had a tailor."

"Any printers?"

"Never had a printer."

"Any carpenters?"

"Never had a man in this prison that could draw a straight line."

If these are facts, and representative facts, that rapidly developing branch of education which deals with the training of the hands ought to enjoy a well-deserved boom. Even if the picture here painted is too rosy to apply to any other penitentiary, it is, nevertheless, true that our boys will not learn much badness while they are busy with something that is worth while.

VISITING A LARGE CITY.

Last Wednesday there was an excursion from Rayville to Keokuk, Iowa. There were four of the Rayville boys went. We came to a large railroad bridge across the river at Keokuk. Part of that bridge had to turn round to let the boat pass through. The boat landed after it passed the bridge. By the time the boat put us on shore it was 4 o'clock and we had only an hour to stay in town. The crowd went up in town to see such a large city. The population of Keokuk was only 15,000. Street cars there as we never saw before. The hour passed away soon and never got to see half the town on account of the steamer leaving at 5 o'clock, and then the mate had to go up in the town and hurry some of them up, then part of them may of got left. On the steamer there was beer and most anything you would want. Music and waltzing to who laid the chunk. As the boat was on its way back there were several fights between the mate and the passengers. Two of the passengers got put down in the hull (as we call it). One fellow got a beer bottle landed up against the side of his head. When we got off the train here most everyone thought we were drunk, they said, because we looked so bad, which we certainly did feel tuff. But all of our crowd reports a nice time. —Rayville, Mo., Enterprise.

Special Terms.

"And have you any special terms for summer girls when they come in a party?" asked the pretty brunette in the mountain hotel.

"Yes, indeed," responded the clerk, suavely.

"And what are they?"

"'Peaches' and 'dears.'"—Chicago News.

A CASE OF ANIMAL REASON

Attempt to Fathom the Mind of Bull Moose.

Last autumn I watched a young bull moose for several hours feeding in Grassy Pond, near Katahdin, writes W. J. Long, in Harper's Magazine. A motion in the woods across the pond caught my eye, and presently the bull also noticed it. An animal appeared, vaguely at first; then more and more clearly, till I made out another moose; but whether male or female it was impossible even with the help of my field-glasses to say; and still the bull stood motionless, watching. Soon a little moose, a calf undoubtedly, appeared beside the second, and instantly the big bull started around the pond to join them.

Now, in the bull's head, as in my own, a certain process was going on as we watched. The first motion was not that of the wind, but suggested life as the cause of it; and in both our heads there were some general ideas, however dim, of motion and wind and life and causation. Still we watched, for if the cause was a moose, instead of a deer or caribou, the bull had some personal interest. If it was a cow he wanted to join her; if it was a young bull like himself he wanted to fight; and if it was a savage old bull he wanted to keep prudently to his own side of the pond, which was quite near enough for safety. Here surely were more general ideas or conceptions (which have been denied to animals by some of our psychologists)—the conception of animal in general as distinct from plant; the conception of species and the conceptions of sex and individual. Then the calf appeared, and, though the distance was too great to see whether or not the larger animal had antlers, we both formed a judgment from the fact that calves do not run with bulls, but follow only the mothers. My judgment was predicated in the sentence: "This is a cow moose." The bull's judgment was expressed by running around to join his mate.

THE VALUE OF FRIVOLITY

Which is worse—to be too serious or too frivolous? I have no doubt about the matter myself, so far as individuals are concerned, though all extremists are bores. The perpetually lively, feather-brained, pleasure-crazed creature is almost, if not quite, as irritating as the deadly serious individual. Both types are heavily represented just now in hotels; but, apropos of the accusation recently lodged against us that as a nation we are becoming too frivolous, one cannot help saying that we are a great deal livelier than we were a few years ago, and for this relief assuredly we have cause to be thankful.

In consequence we are accused of having become too frivolous. It seems to me that we have just got matters nicely balanced. This is an age when we are prepared to be cranks on the slightest provocation. People crave for missions; they swallow in philanthropy, they pounce with avidity on new religions, they will plunge into politics or write attacks on women, society, the degeneracy of the age, or anything else that gives them an opportunity of airing what they call their views. So surely, if despere in loco were not occasionally to be permitted to us, it is fearful to think what we should become. Our frivolity is the antidote to the twentieth-century dispositon toward crankiness. It really keeps us sane.—London World.

SALT MONEY.

"When we say a man is not worth his salt," said a philologist, "we use an interesting and classic form of speech. We go all the way back, in fact, to the time of the ancient Romans.

"The Roman workers in the salt mines were paid in salt. The salt that they got in return for their labor was called their salarium (sal—salt), or salt allowance.

"The word salarium, meaning salt money, or allowance for salt, later on was applied to the fees, or tips, men got for odd jobs. 'For patching my toga,' the noble said, 'I will give that fellow a slight salarium—a bit of money to buy salt with.'

"Finally, 'salarium' came to mean wages, salary, what it does today. A salary is, essentially, salt money, and when we say a man is not worth his salt, we mean that he is not worth paying wages to."

THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

I went over to them and found that Karasch had strapped the man's legs tight together and was holding on to the strap with his one arm while the Austrian was fighting and wrestling to get free.

"Down, Chris. You may loose him, Mademoiselle," I said; and the good dog came instantly to heel. "Stand from him, Karasch," I called next. "Now, sir, you must stop those cries; or I shall put the dog on you."

"This is an outrage, an infernal outrage, and you shall all suffer for it," he cried, furiously.

"It's done by my orders. The outrage is that you should endeavor to force yourself upon us."

"I am doing my duty. I am a Government——"

"I choose not to believe you; that's all there is to it; and I take you to be a dirty spy set upon me by that other coward, Petrov, who was with you. I am going to tie your arms to your sides and leave you here. We are both suffering from the injuries inflicted by your accomplices; and if you resist, you must settle matters with my dog here—and he makes a rough fighter at the best of times."

"You infernal villain. . . ." he spluttered.

"Chris." The great dog came close up to him and a fearsome brute he looked in the moonlight as he eyed the captain and showed his fangs with an angry snarl. "Now, Karasch."

He ceased to struggle then and let Karasch fasten him up securely; and after that we gagged him, and finding a suitable place some distance from the road we left him.

"Where's his horse?"

"I started him over the hills. Mademoiselle helped me. I couldn't have done it without her." She got him from his horse talking with him, and I got rid of the horse. It'll probably go home."

"It may go to the devil for aught I care. But we must be off without losing another moment."

I felt the necessity now. We had burnt our boats with a vengeance in this treatment of the Austrian captain; and if we were caught on Austrian territory there might be a big bill to pay before we could settle matters. It was not now Mademoiselle's safety only that depended upon our reaching Samac, but our own also, and we pushed on as fast as possible.

"Karasch told me how cleverly you got that man separated from his horse, Mademoiselle." I said when we were walking the horses up a steep hill.

"He did not hear what I said to him?" she asked, quickly.

"He said nothing to me if he did."

"He deserves what he has got; but it is a dangerous thing in Bosnia to interfere with an Austrian official."

"What did you say to him?"

"I made the only offer I could. I told him I was the cause of all the trouble, was alone responsible, and offered to explain everything."

"Ah, I see. You mean you offered to go back with him, if he would let you go alone. It was like you."

She started and glanced quickly at me. "I did not say that."

"No. But I know you, and where you are concerned can make a guess."

"You would have been free, Burgwan, and I could have cleared matters."

"He was a fool, or he would have guessed and accepted the offer."

"What do you mean? Guessed what?"

"That the moment I woke I should have ridden back to the camp."

"Burgwan!"

"Do you think I should have left you in the lurch? It's not the way we treat women in England, or in America."

"But you don't understand. I should have been in on danger. Once under Austrian protection I could have explained."

"Explained what?"

"Who I am. You have never asked me."

"I do not care. When you wish me to know, you will tell me, and when I wish to know, I will ask. I can wait. I know what you are—to me."

Either she did not catch the last words, for I had dropped my voice, or she affected not to hear. She said nothing and when we reached the top of the hill we rattled on again quickly.

When we drew rein at the next hill we walked half way to the top in silence and then she broke it abruptly:

"I will tell you if you wish, Burgwan."

"I do not. To me you are Mademoiselle; to you I am Burgwan; and Mademoiselle and Burgwan we can best remain, until we are out of this bother."

"How far do you think we are from Samac?"

"We ought not to be more than a dozen miles at most — but that's not much more than a guess."

"When we reach there, we shall part."

"You will be glad to be on the safe road to Belgrade."

"Is that another guess, Burgwan?"

"Yes, it's another guess, Mademoiselle."

"Do you think it's a good one?"

"Yes. You would be an extraordinary woman if it were not. I wish with all my heart we were safely there."

"Then I wish it, too," she answered, with a gesture. A long pause followed until she said. "Yes, I do wish it. I had forgotten how ill you are and how sorely you need rest."

"I suppose it sounded as though I was thinking of myself."

"Not to me; you never seem to think of yourself—at least during our comradeship."

"I like that word—comradeship. Thank you for it."

"It has been a strange one, Burgwan. How good you have been. And I took you at first for a—a peasant, and even once for a brigand."

"There are worse folk in the world than peasants—or brigands either for that matter."

"What trouble I have brought to you."

"We shall have the more to laugh over when we meet again."

"We shall not meet again, Burgwan," she said, so seriously and deliberately that I thought I could detect a touch of sadness. Perhaps I only hoped it, and the hope cheated me. I answered lightly.

"One never knows. The world's a small place. You might come to America some day."

"No, no. That is impossible," she interjected quickly.

"Then I might go to Belgrade."

"No, no," she exclaimed again in the same quick tone. "That, too, must be impossible."

"Impossible is a word we are going to wipe out of the American dictionary," I replied, with a smile. "We shall see; but as we are at the top of the hill we'll hurry on to Samac—the first stage, whether for America or Belgrade."

She turned as if to say something, her face very grave and earnest, but after a moment's hesitation shook up her reins and we cantered on.

But a good deal was to happen before we reached Samac; the first stage, as I had so glibly named it. We had some few miles of easy going when the path became very difficult and branched suddenly in three directions. I picked out that which, judging by the compass, promised to lead us straight to Samac. But instead of that, when we had followed it for an hour or more, we found it cut by a broad, swift-flowing river.

The path led right down to the water's edge and rose from it on the other side; but the river was in flood from the recent heavy rains, and the ford was impassable. Karasch and I both tried to cross, on horseback first and then on foot, but failed; and then we rode along the bank searching for a fordable spot.

But this only led us into worse disaster. We came to a spot where another stream, itself as fierce and swift and broad, joined the first. We were cut off hopelessly.

We had lost precious hours in this way. It was long past the dawn; and to make matters even worse I could find no trace of the streams on the map anywhere near Samac.

It was an awkward plight in all truth. To go on was impossible; to stay where we were for the waters to subside was useless; and yet to go back was only to put ourselves once more on the road where we might look for danger from those we knew to be in pursuit of us. The hours we had thus wasted had thrown away all the advantage gained by the night's riding.

Yet there was nothing else for it; and with a bitter sigh and something stronger at the bad luck, I gave the word, and we started to return.

CHAPTER IX.

The crushing disappointment and the anxiety it caused, ...owing on the fatigue of the long ride, aggravated the injury to my head so that I could scarcely keep in the saddle. I had to cling to the pommel to prevent myself from falling.

Mademoiselle was quick to see my condition.

"Let us rest, Burgwan," she said.

"No, we must push on. They may get ahead of us. I shall be better again directly."

"I am too tired," she answered; and without waiting to hear my protest, she slipped from her horse.

"You must not do that," I exclaimed, irritably.

"Karasch's arm is bad, too," she replied. "Isn't it, Karasch?"

"Yes, it is paining me, Burgwan," he declared then. "I cannot go any further;" and he dismounted and came to help me.

"Then I'll ride on and find the road and return," I said.

"No," exclaimed Karasch, as he seized my horse's bridle.

"Stand away, Karasch," I cried, angrily. I was more like a fractious, obstinate child just then than a reasoning man. I felt I was too weak to go on and was angry with them both because I could not hide it.

"You must get off, Burgwan," he returned, firmly.

"I'll break your other arm if you don't loose my bridle, Karasch."

"Then I'll hold it. You won't break mine, Burgwan," said Mademoiselle, taking it quickly. "Hold my horse, Karasch. I am faint for want of food and rest, Burgwan. Won't you help me?"

"You are only doing this because you think I'm such a weak fool as not to be able to keep going," I declared, angrily. "Please to loose that bridle, Mademoiselle."

"Not unless you break my arm, Burgwan."

I sat still looking with a child's sullen anger into her clear, calm, resolute eyes.

"If you were a man. . . ." I began and then laughed. "I'm a fool and that's all there is to it. I'll get off—but I won't forgive you. This is mutiny." I rolled from the saddle and was glad of the help of Karasch's sturdy arm. "You don't seem very weak, you coward," I said, half in earnest, half in jest.

"That's not the broken arm, Burgwan," he replied, as he helped me with the gentleness of a girl.

"I'm all right and could ride fifty miles," I protested angrily as I sat down; and then in proof of it, I fell back and fainted from sheer weakness.

When I came to myself Mademoiselle was bathing my face and head, deep pity and care in her eyes.

"I'm horribly ashamed of myself," I murmured.

"It's a good thing you didn't break my arm, Burgwan, isn't it?" she said, smiling.

"I was angry. I wanted to go on. I'm sorry."

"It was mutiny, you know. You feel better now?"

"Oh, yes. I can sit up. Was I long?"

"Only a few minutes. Karasch has tethered the horses and is getting us something to eat. Do you know, I was never so hungry in my life before?" and she laughed brightly.

"We're in a desperate mess," said I gloomily.

"We should have been in a worse if we had gone on."

"Rub it in. You got your own way, you know."

"I meant to have it; and I'm not going to put my foot in the stirrup again until you have had something to eat and have slept for at least two or three hours."

"You have a very masterful way of your own."

She nodded and smiled to me. "But the point is whether you are going to obey without more—mutiny."

"You seem to take this for a kind of picnic."

"Here's breakfast at any rate," she cried, as Karasch came up.

"I can sit up without anything, I assure you."

"Who did you say was masterful?"

I gave in with a smile and a shrug of the shoulders and let them arrange the saddle, and found it very comfortable.

It was poor fare. Some hard biscuits, a tin of preserved meat, and some water from the river, but it could not have been enjoyed with more relish if it had been the best breakfast that the Waldorf-Astoria chef could have sent up.

Mademoiselle's cheerfulness in the strange and depressing circumstances was positively dauntless. She would see nothing but the brightest side of things. We were lost on the hills, but then it would be so much the more difficult for any one to find us for all that day and part of the next. The loss of time might be dangerous, but we all needed rest and could take it without risk where we were. We did not know where to look for the road to Samac, but we should be sure to find a way somewhere. And meanwhile we were getting stronger and so better able to face the trouble.

Even Karasch's stern face relaxed under her influence. And as for me—well, I rolled over on the soft grass, when she told me, and having put old Chris on the watch, went off to sleep as contentedly as though her view of the position and not mine were the true one.

I slept for some hours. I woke once and looked round to find Karasch lying on his back at some distance, snoring in a deep stertorous diapason, and Mademoiselle curled up fast asleep peacefully with Chris lying at her feet. The hot sun was pouring down on the hills and crags around us, and I stretched myself lazily and was soon off again in deep refreshing slumber.

When I awoke again I was alone to my great surprise. The horses were grazing near me tethered; but even Chris was away somewhere; and I sat up wondering in some confusion what it meant.

A glance at my watch showed it was two hours and more past noon and that I must have slept for six or seven hours. I felt immensely refreshed. The pain in my head was so slight as to be inconsiderable, and although my leg was stiff, I could move about freely.

Feeling in my pockets I found a couple of cigars in my case, and lighted one to think over things. I was smoking it with a rare relish when I saw Mademoiselle coming from the direction of the river with Chris in close attendance. How the old rascal had taken to her! I went to meet them; and as I approached, the dog came running to fawn upon me and then rushed back to fawn upon her; and looked from one to the other of us as though our comradeship, as she had termed it, was just the loveliest thing in the world to him.

"Chris seems to approve our comradeship, Mademoiselle," I said, marveling how on earth she managed to look so fresh and sweet after her rough-and-tumble experiences during the last forty hours. Her soft, glossy hair was as neatly arranged as though she had just come from her room, her dress was in such order that so far as I could see not a thing was out of place.

"He has been with me to the river on guard. I had no idea it was so difficult to wash in a river, and to do one's hair out of doors and without a glass."

"You have been very successful. You put me to shame sadly," and I glanced down in dismay at myself. "And you are so bright and sunny."

"There is good news. Our luck has turned. Karasch found a peasant who was crossing the hills and is learning from him our route. They are on the hill yonder."

"Thank God for that," I said, fervently.

"Yes, I suppose it is good news," she replied in a tone which made me glance quickly at her. Then she added, after a pause: "You look much better for your rest, Burgwan."

"I feel a different man."

"Kindly disposed toward masterful rebels?"

"Yes; and very grateful to one of them."

"I thought you were actually going to strike Karasch when he held your bridle rein this morning."

"I felt like it, too."

"I think he is afraid of you, Burgwan. It was you who broke his arm, wasn't it?"

"He broke it in a fall." She paused and glanced at me.

"He told me all about that fall, and what he meant to do, if you hadn't beaten him. It was for me you risked your life in that fight."

"Karasch ought to hold his tongue."

We reached the spot where we had rested, and sat down to wait for Karasch.

"I have been thinking this morning," she said, slowly.

"We all have some thinking to do before we are out of our plight."

"You call this a plight," and she smiled. "Why, see what a lovely wild country it is. I could live in these hills—live, I mean, in the sense of keen, rare enjoyment. Look." She pointed from one hill to another with kindling eye. "The freedom of it. The very air is different from all other."

"I should like some clean clothes," I put in, flippantly.

"Don't." And she gestured and frowned. "I want you to feel what it must be to me, and then to think, as I was thinking a while since, what would have been my fate—if it had not been for you. And you call this a plight! It is like Heaven in comparison!"

"I don't want you to exaggerate what I did."

"I am not exaggerating it," she replied deliberately. "I don't. I could not. You risked your life for me and saved me. Not only when you rescued me from the two men, but afterwards with Karasch; and yet again afterwards when you were hurt. Could I exaggerate that, Burgwan? Can I ever repay it?"

She was so earnest in the desire to make me feel her gratitude and looked at me with such sweet graciousness, that I came within an ace of telling her how she could repay me. The very words rushed to my lips only to be stayed by an effort as I dropped my eyes before her. I could not speak of this while she was still dependent upon my help.

"What a long time Karasch is," I said clumsily after a long pause, not knowing indeed what else to say.

I felt her eyes still upon me. She made a slight gesture of dissatisfaction and her voice had an accent of resentment.

"You are anxious to get to your clean clothes and all that they stand for—in exchange for this."

"You are not content with this?"

"I could be," she murmured, with a sigh.

"I don't understand you."

"No. I suppose not. You haven't the key."

"You can have no reason to be afraid to go back to Belgrade. I know that, because at the camp you were so anxious to start. Your sighs then were of discontent because you couldn't start at once."

"You remember?" She smiled slowly, and then grew serious. "No, it is not exactly fear, and yet—I suppose in a way it is fear. It is certainly reluctance. Oh, I see what you mean." She broke off, smiling very brightly this time. "That there may be some reason conected with the cause of my capture which threatens me: that I have committed some offense or——"

"No, no, I don't think anything of the sort," I interposed.

"No, I'm not a criminal, not even a political criminal, Burgwan—and not even a witch." The smile became a free and joyous laugh, and I joined in and laughed also.

"I'm not so sure about the witchcraft, Mademoiselle."

"If I were a witch I should know all about you and I—yes, I should like to, and yet I would rather not. We can be so frank while you are just Burgwan. It is allso strange, this comradeship of ours. I shall never forget it. Shall you—even when you get to those clean clothes that are so much in your thoughts?"

"I'm not likely to change my thoughts even when I change my clothes."

"What a time Karasch is," she laughed, throwing back my own words at me. "Keeping you from the tailor and the barber in this way!"

"He is keeping you from Belgrade—a much more serious matter."

"I don't mind that—and yet I suppose I ought to. But this is so delightful," she cried, joyously.

"This?"

"This delicious freedom. This utter irresponsibility. This Burgwan and Mademoiselle comradeship. This being able to laugh at conventions and snap one's fingers in the face of restrictions—the thousand petty 'don'ts' and 'mustn'ts' that hedge one in so, till one's very breath has to be drawn with restraint and every look and gesture fitted to some occasion and empty etiquette. How I wish I was just no more than a peasant girl! Oh, it is life."

"There are plenty of them who would be glad to change places with you."

"Yes, I know I am talking nonsense, and I dare say I should grow tired of it all in a week or a month, and sicken for the flummery and mummery again. Besides, there might be no Burgwan like you and no Chris in the picture, to feel safe with and trust. I couldn't do with only Karasch, could I?"

"He is a very good fellow, and might make a very good husband."

"Oh, don't, please. Now you've shattered the dream, and made me wish for Belgrade and my friends."

Did she mean all I was ready to read into that sentence? Was it intended as a warning lest another than Karasch should presume? I was glad I had held my tongue just before. When I did not reply, she stooped and patted the dog and then laughed.

"I wish you were my dog, Chris," she said. "I shall get one just like him and call him Chris."

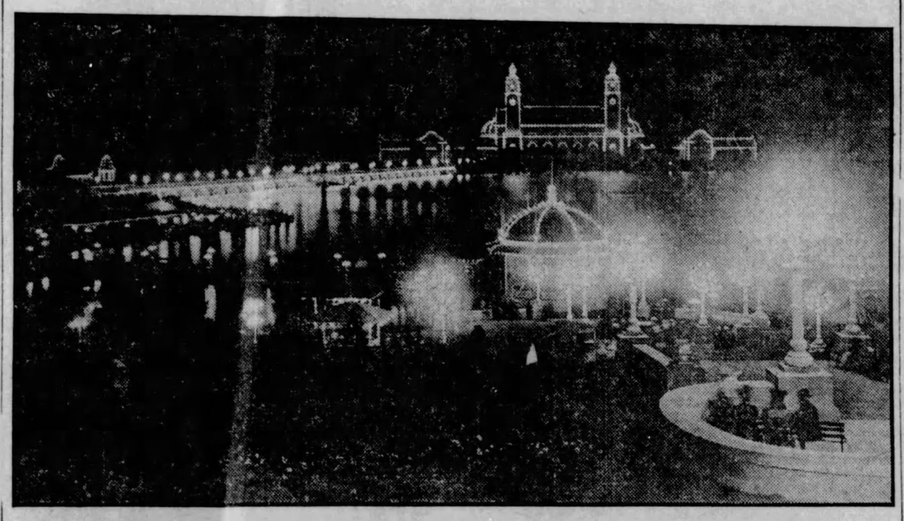
"Would you like to change masters, Chris?" He drew himself lazily across the grass at my words and thrust his nose into my hand almost as if understanding my question and answering it. "I will give him to you if you like, Mademoiselle."

But she shook her head. "No. No, no, no," she cried.

"Why not?"

She called him back to her side and

NOCTURNAL WATER CARNIVALS AT PORTLAND



ILLUMINATION OF GUILD'S LAKE, WHERE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION WATER CARNIVALS TAKE PLACE.

Portland, Sept. 9.—Bigger and more brilliant water carnivals are being held at the Lewis and Clark exposition than any previous fair has known. This is because the exposition site includes a large lake, spanned by bridges, esplanades and board walks which afford excellent viewpoints. The temptation to give the people something to see on the lake, besides mere boating parties, was too strong for resistance, and some weeks ago there was organized what has come to be known facetiously as the "naval strategy board," Director of Works Oskar Huber being the lord high admiral. This board has conceived and executed several of the most elaborate and spectacular water carnivals ever seen in America. With the wide reaches of Guild's Lake at hand, and the standing and sitting room for 50,000 people already provided, the managers of these events have felt called upon to make the entertainment fit the opportunity, and in each instance they have succeeded.

Late in July the management conceived the idea of holding the first sham naval battle on Guild's Lake. The battle was held on the night of August 2, and the attendance on that day jumped from an average of about 18,000 to 28,000. The battle was not entirely a success, for it was in the nature of an experiment, and the battleships ran back and forth around the fort as in the ancient rhyme, when "'Round and 'round the vinegar jug the monkey chased the weasel." And yet the battle had its good qualities. There was an abundance of noise and smoke and red fire, and the spectacle was at least interesting.

Then, on August 24, there was another sham naval battle, and again the crowds thronged the Bridge of Nations and the peninsula, but this time everybody was satisfied; for the battleships made a most lifelike attack on Fort Moro, demolished it and burned it. There was red fire in abundance, and the cannonading shook the town. It was voted the most successful bloodless battle ever held anywhere.

The greatest triumph in which Guild's Lake shared, however, occurred a week later, when a wonderful water festival was held by the Japanese, with the aid and sanction of the Japanese government, in celebration of the successful termination of the peace negotiations between Japan and Russia. The Japanese of the whole Pacific coast assisted in the celebration, which was characteristic of the children of the Mikado, and therefore unique in exposition history. There were dragons thirty feet long, which vomited great volumes of red fire, and elaborate floats on which prominent Japanese passed in review before the biggest crowd that had gathered for a night celebration at the fair grounds. During the early days of September there was a water pageant held as part of a three days' celebration by the manufacturers exhibiting at the exposition, and there was also a reproduction of the first battle between ironclads, both of which were enormously successful.

Wonderfully beautiful electrical effects, some of them not possible at a larger exposition, have served to make the exposition grounds a fairyland after nightfall, and the beauty of the night illumination is one of the things about the exposition which visitors have most greatly admired. As in other expositions, every building on the grounds is attractively outlined in frosted electric lights, but there are new effects equally as charming as that produced by framing the white-clad palaces in a myriad beadwork of incandescents. The exposition has within its fence a natural woodland of considerable extent, known officially as Centennial park, and here some of the most delightful effects have been produced. The walks and drives through the park are lighted by frequent clusters of large globes, while throughout the park, in festoons that deck the trees like popcorn strings on a Christmas tree, there are thousands of electric lights. At night, when these are all lighted, one might imagine himself in the midst of a garden party. There is one tall fir tree, rising to a height of 200 feet or more, which is decked from top to foot with lights, so that it stands like a jewel-decked sentinel, looking down upon the romances being enacted in the sylvan recesses of the park.

caressed him before she answered, and then spoke very slowly.

"I don't think I know why. I would rather have him than anything in the world, but I couldn't take him. I—I couldn't bear to have him, I think."

"You may change your mind when you see him next time." She bent over him again and patted him and let him lick her hand.

"I am afraid I know what you mean, Bugwan—that you think of coming some day to Belgrade. I hope you never will."

"Why?"

"It would not do. Oh, no, no. A thousand times no. It is so difficult to explain. Here we are Burgwan and Mademoiselle; and there—well, for one thing, you would have your clean clothes," and she broke off with a smile partly quizzical and partly of dismay; and then added, "You would look for Mademoiselle, and would only find . . ." She finished with a shake of the head and a sign.

"You think I should be disappointed?"

"You must not come, Burgwan. There would be no Mademoiselle in Belgrade."

"Chris may wish to see his successor. He is a masterful dog, you know," I said with a smile.

"This is no jest, Burgwan. I wish you would promise me not to come there. An, here comes Karasch. Promise me, Burgwan;" and in her eagerness she leant across and laid a hand on my arm; the earnestness of her manner showing in her eyes.

"I cannot promise," I answered.

She drew her hand away with a gesture of impatience and said, as she rose: "That is not like Burgwan. The very mention of Belgrade has changed you."

"Not changed me. I have always meant to go," I replied. As I got up Karasch reached us, and there was no chance to say more.

He explained that the peasant had been pointing out the way to him and was willing to lead us to the proper road.

The horses were saddled at once and when they were ready, I went to Mademoiselle, who had been standing apart gazing at the rugged scenery with intense enjoyment.

"Are we ready, Burgwan?"

"Yes; we may start now."

"I am almost sorry, I think," she said, looking about her wistfully. "But it's all over."

"Except the comradeship."

"No, not even excepting that. You will get your clean clothes and I all the conventions once more and—all that they mean. I am ready," and she sighed.

I helped her into the saddle.

"And it was only yesterday I would not let you help me to mount. It seems a year ago," she said. "You gave me that lesson in will power; but I beat you this morning, Burgwan, and had my revenge."

"Do you mean about my going to Belgrade?" I challenged.

"Ah, you will promise me then?"

"If I promised I should only break my word."

"Promise, and I will trust you—for the sake of the comradeship."

"Then I will not promise."

"You will force me to tell you things that will compel you to promise. And it will be kinder not to force me. Oh, so much kinder."

"You puzzle me."

"Will you promise? Burgwan?" she urged, pleadingly.

"I cannot."

"Oh, that hard will of yours!" and wheeling her horse round she rode off after Karasch and the guide, leaving me to follow.

What did she mean? What could she tell that would convince me a future meeting must be avoided? What reason could there be on her side? What could she think there might be on mine? These and a hundred questions arising out of them plagued me during the ride, and none of the answers that suggested themselves could satisfy me.

But I was soon to have other matters for thought. The guide put us in the right road for Samac, which he told us was about fifteen miles distant through a place called Poabja, and as soon as he had left us we rattled over the ground at a sharp canter.

For one thing, I was very uneasy about the Austrian officer whom we had treated so drastically on the previous night. If he was found and liberated, and raised a hue and cry after us there would probably be some very awkward consequences, while if he was not liberated soon, his very life might be jeopardized. My intention was to send a search party after him as soon as we reached a place where that could be done without risk to ourselves, and I was confident that my influence in Vienna was amply sufficient to cause my explanation of the whole affair to be accepted. But I could and would do nothing until I was certain of Mademoiselle's safety.

My anxiety increased when we reached the outside of Poabja, and I kept a vigilant lookout for any signs that the news of our arrival could have preceded us. This was possible, of course. We had strayed so far from the proper road and had stayed so long in the hills that if Petrov and the rest from the camp had followed us to where we had encountered the Austrian, and had continued on the road to Samac, they would pass through Poabja and we might easily run up against some trouble, even without the complications arising out of the official's rough handling by us.

I soon noticed signs which I did not like. We began to meet peasants and others on the road, and I observed that while some of them did not more than stare at us with close scrutiny, others started away and turned their backs and made the sign of the cross as we passed.

Karasch noticed this also, and when we met a couple of men who behaved in this eccentric fashion, he glanced from the men to Mademoiselle and from her to me.

"Ill news has got ahead of us, Burgwan," he said to me in an undertone. "We had better avoid the town. You saw that sign of the cross!"

"Go back and question the men."

"Why do we halt?" asked Mademoiselle, as Karasch rode back.

"We must make certain of the right road," I answered.

"But is not this Poabja?"

"Yes."

"Then we know we are right. Samac is not half a dozen miles beyond."

Karasch came back wearing an anxious look.

"To vaid the town wil cost a couple of leagues. But I think we should take that route," he said.

"Why avoid it? We have lost our way once," said Mademoiselle.

"We fear trouble. News of our coming is known," I explained.

"Do you mean about the officer who tried to stop us last night?"

"No—that you are suspected of witchcraft."

She laughed. "I have nothing to fear in Poabja. I will find means to charm their anger into friendship;" and she settled the question of route by shaking her reins and canterin: off toward the straggling little place.

The approach lay up a long, winding hill, steep in places, and as we rode up it the people came out from the houses to gaze at us. Languid curiosity gave way to close interest, and this in turn quickened into some excitement. Men and women walked up the hill abreast of us and some few ran on ahead.

Near the top of the hill stood an inn outside which some half dozen saddle horses were hitched; and when the riders came hurrying out I was scarcely surprised to see Petrov among them talking and gesticulating freely to his companions.

Men began to call then one to the other; the calls were caught up on many sides, at first intermittently but swelling gradually, as the crowd increased, into a coherent cry which I recognized with deep misgivings.

"The Witch! The Witch! The Witch!"

I regretted that we had taken the risk; but Mademoiselle only smiled even when the cries grew louder and more angry and threatening, and hands were raised in imprecations and revilings.

"Forward," I cried. "We must get through them." But to my dismay Mademoiselle hesitated.

Then Petrov and a man with him ran and placed themselves in front of her and made a snatch at her bridle rein. Karasch and I pushed forward.

"Stand back there," I said.

"That she devil can't pass, Burgwan," answered Petrov.

I stretched forward and tore his grip from the rein and flung him reeling back into the crowd.

A score of hands were raised in menace and the cries of "The Witch! Death to the Witch!" went up all around us; while the circle closed in ominously. A stone was hurled and narrowly missed me and then some dirt was thrown at Mademoiselle.

That was more than I was taking. If we were to get through it would have to be by force. So I drew my revolver and called to Karasch to do the same.

"I'll shoot the first man who stops me," I shouted, and for a moment the men fell back before the weapons. "Now is our chance. Gallop for all we're worth and we shall get through."

But the luck was against us. A stone struck Mademoiselle's horse, and he reared and plunged and then fell. In a second she was in the grip of half a dozen men and before Karasch and I could dismount and get to her assistance we were separated from her by the crowd and seized in our turn, the weapons were struck from our hands and we were overpowered.

I was carried into a house close to the inn, my hands and legs were bound and I was thrust into a room and left to curse my folly for having ventured into the place, to brood over the dangers to Mademoiselle, and to breathe impotent vows of vengeance against Petrov and every one concerned in our capture.

CHAPTER X.

For an hour and more I was left to gnash my teeth in rage as I tore and struggled fruitlessly to loosen the cords that bound me. In that hour I endured the torments such as even hell itself could not have surpassed. My violent struggles inflamed the hurt of my head until it throbbed as if it would split; but all mere physical pain was lost and deadened in the surpassing agony of mind.

The thought of that sweet, pure girl in the power of these crazy, superstitious fanatics was unendurable; and had the torture continued longer it would have driven me mad. Death threatened her every minute she was in the hands of frenzied fools such as they were; and a hundred possible ways in which they might murder her occurred to me, each stimulating the passion of my fear and anguish.

At length the door of my room was opened and Petrov and another man entered. The sight of him so maddened me that I strove to rise, bound though I was, to wreak my fury upon him.

"No harm is meant to you, Burgwan," he said.

My answer was a volley of curses and threats so vehement and furious that he started back in alarm.

"No harm is meant to you," he repeated.

"Loose these cords then, to prove it," I cried.

His companion made as if to approach me when Petrov held him back.

"Not yet," he said, turning pale with fear.

"It doesn't matter when you do it. You know me, Petrov, and now mark this. If I find that the least harm is done to Mademoiselle, I'll make you pay the price. And the price shall be your life. I'll hunt you down, if it costs me all I have in the world, and when I find you, God have mercy on you; I won't. That I swear."

"She is a witch," he said, doggedly.

"You lie, you treacherous snake. And if you value your dirty skin, see that no harm comes to her." It seemed to afford me some kind of relief to abuse the beast.

"You told me so yourself," he declared sullenly.

"Loose these cords and say that again, and I'll tear your lying tongue out by the roots." I must have been beside myself to talk in this strain; but it had its effect on him.

"She has come to no harm," he said then.

"You may thank your God for that—if it's true."

"It is true," declared the other man. "We came here to set you free."

"Do it then."

"Not while he threatens me," put in Petrov, quickly.

"I know nothing about that. It's the priest's orders."

I pricked up my ears at that and the great crushing weight of my fears began to lighten.

"Say that again. And tell me what it means," I cried.

"She'll only be taken to Maglai," said Petrov.

"Say that again," I repeated to his companion.

"I don't know what it means. I was told she had confessed to being a witch and asked for the priest, that she might repent and be shriven; and then we were told to come to unbind you."

"Why the devil didn't you say so then, when you came in, and do it at once?"

"You're too violent."

"If all's well with her, you can go to hell your own way." The relief from the strain was so intense I felt almost hysterical with sudden joy, and I lay back and laughed aloud. The two men stood staring at me wonderingly.

"What shall we do?" asked Petrov's companion.

"If you disobey the priest, my good fellow," I interposed, "you'll see what he says to you, and I'll take care that he knows of it."

Instead of replying, they left the room and fastened the door behind them. I didn't care now what they did. All was well in the matter that had troubled me. Mademoiselle was unharmed and they might do with me as they pleased. I could trust myself to get out of any trouble when once I was in communication with my agents in Vienna.

All was well with her and the world was once more a place to smile in.

Then I began to piece things together and to figure out how such a change could have been effected. Mademoiselle herself had found the means of doing it all. I recalled her phrase about charming away the anger of the people at Poabja, and the way in which she had cantered on fearlessly when Karasch and I had counselled the other route to avoid passing through the town. She must have had a strong reason for her confidence. Brave as she certainly was, she would not have faced such a risk voluntarily unless she had had good grounds to know she would pass the ordeal successfully.

Who was she? What influence was she, a Serb of Belgrade, likely to have in that out-of-the-way Bosnian village? On whom was that influence exercised? The man said she had confessed to her witchcraft and asked for the priest that she might repent and be shriven. The priest it was who had ordered my release, and the priest it must be, therefore, through whom she had been able to clear herself.

How? It was an easy inference that he knew her and that she had made the pretended confession so as to get face to face with him. But why had she told me nothing about him? "I have nothing to fear in Poabja," she had said: but not a word of the priest. And then I thought I could see the reason. She did not wish him to tell me who she was.

Had I known of him she knew I should have sought him out first, or have sent for him, and the secret would have been out before she could have cautioned him to say nothing. Rather than that, she had risked entering the place and facing the crowd. Yet she had offered once to tell me about herself. At that point the apparent inconsistency beat me; and the only guess I could make was that she had anticipated getting to the priest without any such trouble as that which had befallen us.

I was more than content to lie there thinking in this way. It pleased me to let my fancy run at random about her. I cared nothing who she was. To me she was just Mademoiselle; and I wanted to know no more. She had come into my life to stay; and nothing that she could be, and nothing she could ever do, would alter that all-supreme fact for me.

Two days before I had never seen her. Forty-eight hours! But they had been forty-eight hours of comradeship; and forty-eight years could not blot out all that those hours had held for me, when I had been in succession the peasant Burgwan, the brigand, and then the trusted comrade and friend.

What had they held for her? I would have given much to know. Daring, imperious, rebellious, yielding, solicitous, and at last utterly content to trust as she had been in turn; what feelings lay beneath the surface? Why was she so resolute that our parting was to spell permanent separation; and that I must not go to Belgrade, and must never seek to see her again?

I had not given the promise sought, of course. I would not give it. What would she say if I told her that my visit to Belgrade, in my character as financier was already arranged and that my hand had already been felt in that unrestful little center of Balkan policy. Probably she knew nothing and cared little about Balkan politics or finance; and I was indulging in half a hundred conjectures of her reason for my keeping away from Belgrade when the two men entered my room and brought me a note.

"From the priest," said one of them. But it was not. It was from her.

"All my troubles are over and you may be quite at rest about me. Give your word not to hurt the man Petrov. I ask this. I ask, too, that you will consent to remain where you are for two hours longer. Will you do this—a last favor? For all you have done for me I cannot thank you; I can only remember. Do you think my graceless and a churl if I say our comradeship is over and if I go without seeing you? I can only say in excuse, I must. To Burgwan from

"Mademoiselle."

"I am taking Chris. You said I should alter my mind. I have. I will treat him as what he has been—one of the comrades."

I read the letter two or three times. At first with feelings in which chilling despair, a sense of ineffable loss, and intensely bitter regret overpowered me. It stung me like a blow in the face that she could go like this, without even a touch of hands, or a parting glance. She was safe, and I was nothing, or less than nothing to her. But at the second and third readings very different thoughts were stirred. A hope sprang to life in my heart great and wild enough to dazzle and bewilder me.

Could it be that she cared nothing for me, but that she feared for herself in the hour of parting? Dared I hope that? Did she fear that feelings, which she was all unwilling to show, would she themselves out in despite of her efforts in the moment of parting? Was it from that part of herself, from her heart, that she was thus running away, and not only from me? I prayed that it might be so.

Then a colder mood followed, cold enough to freeze that hope, at the prompting of judgment. She knew nothing of me. To her I was just Burgwan, at first peasant, then, on my own admission, an American in such sordid surroundings as might well make her deem me a mere adventurer. With that belief in her mind, she might well be at a loss how to part from me—what to say and do, and whether she ought not to make me some reward for what I had done.

The thought bit like a live acid with its intolerable sting, and yet my judgment found reason after reason in support of it. I alternated between a hot desire to rush out there and then and seek her, and a stolid, dogged resolve to let her go and to live down the mad desire to see her and explain all.

"You are to give us some answer," said the man who had brought the letter. The two had been watching me in silence during those few distraction-filled minutes. "An answer concerning Petrov here."

"You are safe from me, Petrov," I replied. "I will let you go, but keep out of my way for the future."

"I meant no harm, Burgwan, on my soul none to you. I did what I did for you," he said, and stooped to cut the cords that bound my feet. "I did wrong and am sorry."

He was an idiot, but he couldn't help that, and I let him free my hands.

"Get me some paper," I said, and he hurried away and returned with it. My hands were too numbed from the cords and the efforts I had made to release myself for me to be able to do more than scratch senseless hieroglyphics on the paper. I could scarcely hold the pencil, indeed, and he and the other man chafed them until the blood was set in circulation.

Even after some minutes of this I could only write in large, uncouth letters—a sort of illiterate scrawl which was no more than a caricature of my handwriting. But time was pressing. Mademoiselle might be gone before my letter could reach her, so I wrote as best I could.

"I agree on condition that you see me. Burgwan."

I spelt my name as she had been accustomed to pronounce it, and having sent Petrov to deliver it, I ordered the other man to get me some food and milk.

I had no appetite, but I had eaten nothing for many hours and knew I must keep up my strength, so I forced myself to take it. The milk was grateful enough, for I was feverish and consumed with thrist. But all the time I was waiting impatiently for Petrov's return with the answer to my letter, and as soon as I had finished the meal I paced up and down the low, narrow room feeling liked a caged beast.

But my resolve was fixed. She should not go without my seeing her; and when minute after minute passed and Petrov did not return, I could barely keep within the house, and was seized with a fierce longing to rush off to the priest's house and find her.

At length the suspense and restraint passed endurance, and I went to the door and shouted for some one. The man who had been with Petrov came in response.

"Who is the priest who gave you your orders?"

"Father Michel."

"Where does he live?"

"By the side of his church at the end of the long street."

"How far is it? How long should it take to go there and return?"

"The man should have been back before now. I suppose they have kept him while an answer was written."

"Who are you?"

"This is my house. I keep the inn next door."

"Where is my horse?"

"Your companion has them all. Karasch is his name, isn't it?"

I had forgotten all about Karasch in my anxiety.

"Where is he and the horses,"

"They have been fed in my stables. There's a bill to pay," he added, as though that was the most important feature in the whole case. I suppose it was to him. I gave him a gold piece and told him to keep the change, and so made a friend.

"Can you lead me to the priest's house?"

"Of course I can, at need. But I was told you were going to remain here a couple of hours. It is nothing to me."

"See if Petrov is coming," I said next. His words had recalled Mademoiselle's letter; and I was still anxious to do what she had asked.

He went out and after a minute or two returned.

"He is coming down the hill now," he announced.

"You can go then."

"I shall be at hand if you want me," he answered, and shut the door behind him.

Petrov came a minute later and had a letter.

I tore it open with trembling fingers.

"Will you wait for me? Mademoiselle."

I breathed a sigh of intense relief, and looking up, caught Petrov's eyes bent upon me. As he met my look he lowered his face.

"You can go," I said, curtly.

"I want to serve you still, Burgwan."

"I have no need for you. Go."

"There is money due to me."

"How much?"

He named a sum and I gave it him, saying that rightfully he had forfeited it by his disobedience. He counted it slowly as if to make sure it was right.

"I want to serve you still, Burgwan," he repeated.

"I tell you I have no need for you."

"About that Austrian Government officer, Burgwan, Captain Hanske?" It was said with sly suggestiveness.

"Well?"

"Where is he? He stayed with you and has not been seen again. No one but me knows you saw him last."

I laughed.

"Are you threatening me?"

"No. I want to serve you. Is he dead?"

"You insolent dog. No."

"What did you do with him? I've kept my lips closed."

"Closed or open it's all one to me. Say what you like to whom you like. But get away from here."

"I want to serve you, Burgwan. You can pay. Not only about him, but about that, too;" and he pointed to the letter.

"What the devil do you mean?"

"I was a long time gone, wasn't I?"

"Well?" His manner and tone were full of suggestion.

"I can serve you. I can help you to get those three thousand gulden!"

"Three thousand gulden!" I exclaimed, utterly at a loss for his meaning.

"Yes, the three thousand waiting to be paid at Maglai."

Then I understood and burst into a laugh.

"I think you're making a pretty considerable ass of yourself Petrov; but I'll listen to you."

"You meant to take her to Maglai, you and Karasch. You knew she was no witch and meant to earn the reward. Well, I can help you now, if you'll give me my share."

My first impulse was to kick him out of the room, and I started angrily to obey it; but then a very different thought stopped me. He knew something that I ought to know. He took me for a scoundrel enough to betray Mademoiselle in this way and thought he could sell this knowledge of his at the price of a share in the reward.

"Why were you so long away?" I asked, seizing on the vital point.

"What share am I to have?"

"Half the reward when I receive it."

"You swear that?" he asked slowly.

"Tell me what you know," I cried, sternly.

"Does she say she'll come here?" he asked, pointing again at the note in my hand.

"Yes."

"Ah. She's gone and if we're to get her into our possession again we shall have to be quick."

"Gone? Where?" I exclaimed, aghast at the check.

He threw up his hands.

"To Samac. But you haven't taken that oath about my share."

"You infernal villain. Do you think I mean to blame her? Out of the way," and dashing him aside, I called for the other man and told him I must have my horse at once.

Then I turned back to Petrov.

"How long has she been gone?" I asked.

"I shan't say. I've lied to you, Burgwan."

"Here:" and I took out some gold pieces. "These are yours if you tell the truth."

"She's gone on the road to Samac, Burgwan, in a carriage which the priest found for her, and has about half an hour's start. They kept me from coming back to you."

Karasch came up then with his horse and mine, and in a moment I was in the saddle dashing in hot haste up the winding street.

(To be Continued.)

A NIGHTMARE

Gives point to the fact that excessive or irregular eating disturbs the digestion. Nightmare or night hag has its day time correspondence in the undue fullness after eating, with the belchings and sour or bitter rising so often experienced after too hasty or too hearty eating.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures dyspepsia or bad stomach. When the weak stomach is strengthened and invigorated the whole body shares in the increased strength derived from food properly digested and perfectly assimilated.

"I was a victim of sleeplessness and extreme nervousness induced by chronic indigestion and I felt heavy, tired and worn out continually," writes Miss Mary Smith, of 1613 No. Wahsatch Street, Colorado Springs, Colo. "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was the only medicine which relieved me. Within a week after I began using it that heavy oppressed feeling after meals had left me, and I found that I was able to sleep better than for months previously. My appetite was gradually restored, general system was toned up, nervousness became a thing of the past and I have now been in splendid health for over nine months."

Sometimes a selfish dealer tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines will offer the customer a substitute as being "just as good" as the "Discovery." It may be better for him because it pays better, but it is not as good for you, if you want the medicine that has cured others, and which you believe will cure you.

1000-page Doctor Book sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover postage only; 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Formerly sold for $1.50 to extent of over 500,000 copies. Every family should possess a copy for ready reference in case of sudden illness or accident. It is illustrated with hundreds of wood-cuts and several colored plates. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

FACTS ABOUT CANCER

A new booklet published at considerable expense by L. T. Leach, M. D., of Indianapolis, Ind., tells the cause of Cancer and instructs in the care of the patient. Tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc., and is a valuable guide in the management of any case. It advises the best method of treatment, and the reasons why. In short, it is a book that you will value for its information. It will be sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of ten cents, stamps or coin.

The SUMMER ENTERTAINER

— BY ELIZABETH AYRES. —

To the Boy, the Girl seemed as far above him as the stars he watched so often at night, lying out under the trees, listening to the leaves rustling over his head and breathing the cool fragrance that comes out of the grass and woods at night. He dreamed dreams, too, and someway, though he told himself it was useless, the Girl was always in those dreams. He had not spoken to the Girl then. He was but a helper about the hotel, working for his board and very small wages, so it was preposterous for him to even think of her.

The Boy was sore and senstive and smarting under the sudden change of fortune that had befallen him. All of his life he had supposed that his father was rich, and then, suddenly he was summoned home from college to be told that his father was dead.

"Worry killed him," his mother sobbed. Later it was revealed that the worry was over money affairs. The final settlement of the estate showed there was but little left, scarcely enough to keep the Boy's mother and sister in comfort, and he was too proud to deprive them by taking his share.

"You needn't bother about me," he said, confidently. "I'll soon get something to do."

It was in the early spring his father had died, and the "something to do" did not come at once. Its coming seemed, in the Boy's impatience, to be so long delayed that his courage and confidence began to waver and he fancied himself the least of the earth. His horizon brightened when he was promised a good position in the fall, but he had the summer to live through, and, being a big healthy Boy, with a large amount of college-bred muscle to nourish, he found it needful to eat. His mother begged him to stay with her through the summer, but this he refused. "Motherkins," he said, "consider the extent of my appetite and be wise. I'll eat at some one else's expense."

He found a place at a summer hotel where his brawn and size proved useful, as part of his work was to care for the baggage. His humble position did not trouble him greatly until the Girl came. When he saw her he realized he was wearing a porter's cap and performing a porter's duties. He knew the Girl had only one trunk, for he had taken it to her room himself and then had made a hurried escape for fear she should offer to tip him. He had accepted tips now and then, at first for the fun of the thing, and later because he found the money convenient to have, but in this case it was different. Probably the Girl was not very rich, as she brought but one trunk, but at all events she was a guest at the hotel and he a hired servant. It was not this alone that seemed to place her miles above him. There was something about her that made him feel as if she were a queen from some lovely realm he had never seen and could never hope to enter.

As for the Girl, to the careless observer, she was just a dainty, pretty young woman with charming manners that put one in a good humor with the world and with one's self. She had a lilt in her voice that made the Boy think of the birds singing in the early morning, and when she walked, it was to him as if she were floating on air.

The day when she lifted him into Paradise with one of her sunny smiles and a cheery "Good morning" marked an epoch in the summer. Without being obtrusive, he tried to be near when she passed, so that she might give him a greeting and a chance to see the blue of her eyes and the color the sun and fresh air were painting her cheeks. She was pale when she came, now she was taking on warm tints and a bloom like a rose.

The Boy watched and adored her from afar and wished that something dangerous might happen, and so give him an opportunity to rush in and save her from peril. Perhaps she would faint and it would be necessary for him to carry her. The Boy nearly fainted himself at the thought of taking the Girl in his arms.

He dreamed these dreams, lying out under the trees at night with the swaying waltz music, with all its sadness and sweetness, floating through the hotel windows, and the soft, lazy swish of the waves sliding upon the beach and out to sea again, working havoc with his emotional nature. For the Boy was very young, you know, and very much in love.

The Girl was "the life of the house," so it was said. She attracted people to her, and she had a way of taking everyone into her circle. It was she who was always planning pleasant things for others. It was she who discovered and pointed out the good points of the unattractive, timid girls, and it was she who put bashful youths at their ease. Through her efforts she brought the guests of the hotel together as one large family, and the Boy, looking on, applauded her tact and unselfishness and adored her the more.

The Boy was never sure how it happened, but gradually it came about that they talked to each other when they met. It was only a few words at a time, and when they were over the Boy would go away and call himself assorted names because he had not said the things he meant to say. The truth of it was, the Girl was almost as much interested in the Boy as he was in her. The proprietor of the hotel had told her his story and she admired him for the determination he showed to earn his living by taking the best that offered until there was something better. She admired him for other things, too, and with reason. He was a good-looking, well-mannered young fellow, and his liking for her was unmistakable, though he never tried to bridge the distance which he fancied lay between them.

The Boy seldom mingled with the employes of the house, so he knew nothing of the hotel gossip, and he resented angrily the giggling insinuations of two of the maids, who, in some way unknown to him, had discovered his heart's secret.

"How dare they!" he fumed, and then, being a Boy given to reasoning, he decided that it was he who was presumptuous for daring to love the Girl.

The Boy hoped for nothing, so far as the Girl was concerned. It might be, some time, he should be in a position to marry, but long before that time came someone else would have won her. Her kind were not to be found every day. It might be she was already engaged! The Boy's heart stood still at the thought, but then, after all, what concern was it of his since he had nothing to hope for; since he was not even hoping? Still, his thoughts were of the Girl when he lay down to sleep at night, and they rose with him in the morning.

Sometimes it requires an upheavul of the regular course of things to bring about a climax. The Boy might have gone on hopelessly loving the Girl forever—at least that was what he fully expected—had not Madame Fate chosen to be kind and assisted him to make other arrangements.

The summer had worn away to the last of the yellow August days when grapes were turning dark and peaches mellowing. It was just at sundown of one of these days when the Girl came out of the hotel with one of the admiring youths that followed in her train. The Boy contemptuously called him "a cub," and he grew wrathful when he saw they were starting for a sail. There was a high wind going and it gave no sign of sinking with the sun.

"What do you think of the weather?" the Girl asked, in passing.

The Boy put up a critical eye to the sky and shook his head ominously.

"Looks squally," he answered. He had to bite his lips and clench his hands to keep himself from telling the Girl she should not go.

The Girl hesitated a moment and looked at him wistfully. The Boy remembering who and what he was, held himself in check and stood silent. The Girl lingered a moment and then, with a smile and a nod, went on her way.

The Boy groaned inwardly when he saw them leave the wharf in a boat with the Girl at the rudder and the Cub managing the sail.

"Oh, the darn fool, not to have a sailor along," the Boy growled, resenting the chances the Cub was taking with the loveliest girl in the world.

The wind, fitful and veering, had stirred up a choppy sea. The Boy saw the boat was erratic in its course, and, unmindful of his duties, he went down to the wharf to be on watch in case of danger. He thought he had not moved his eyes from the boat, at least it was not for more than a second when a gust of wind tore at his cap and he put up his hand to catch it, but when he looked again, he saw the craft lying over on its side with its sail trailing on the waves like a broken wing. The Cub was clinging to the boat with one hand and reaching out the other to the Girl. She had been flung out into the sea, and hampered by her skirts, was finding difficulty in getting back to the boat. She was a good swimmer and much at home in the water, so there was no real danger, but the Boy was in an agony of fear. He had taken the precaution to have a skiff, with its oars ready. When he saw the disaster he leaped into it, and, tearing it from its moorings, went cutting through the water, cleaving the waves with long, steady strokes of the oars. The Girl was clinging to the boat by the time he reached her, and knowing that safety was assured, she was moved to mirth by his grimly anxious face.

"It's rather damp here," she said. "I'm glad you've come."

The Boy could not smile; the danger was too lately passed for him to make it a jest. He forgot his stern resolutions in his excitement of fear. "Oh, my darling," he whispered to the Girl when he lifted her into the boat and felt her in his arms.

Her head rested against his shoulder for the fraction of a second longer than it was necessary, and it seemed to the Boy as if it rested there like a caress.

"I'm most disgracefully wet," she quavered, through chattering teeth.

The Cub helped himself into the skiff and sat in a huddle, shivering and crestfallen, feeling the disgrace the Boy's condemning manner implied.

The Boy took them safely to shore, and catching the Girl by one of her arms, hurried her to the hotel without speaking along the way. The Girl glanced up at his, resolute face, and its expression made her feel vaguely happy in spite of her dripping garments. It was as if he had suddenly become a man with a man's right to take for his own the woman he wanted to love and cherish.

"I should like to see you a few moments this evening, if I may," he said to the Girl at parting. She smiled her consent.

"There must be an understanding between us; I must know one way or another," he told himself.

The weather was as kindly as fate to the Boy and Girl that evening. The wind had blown itself away, and the big, August moon was hung in a cloudless sky. It was a night of still, warm airs and soft shadows. The Boy waited for the Girl at the edge of the wood where he had so often looked up at the heavens, powdered with millions of stars, and dreamed dreams he thought then there was no hope of fulfilling.

It was strange how the Girl knew exactly where to find the Boy. She came directly to him across the hotel lawn, stretching silvery and luminous under the moonlit sky. He stepped back into the shadows to watch the Girl coming and to enjoy her little moment of hesitancy and doubt when she reached the edge of the wood and did not find him there—that is if he could endure the delay.

She looked so fair and lovely in her white gown, moving through the brightness of the night, that his heart leaped ahead and drew his feet to meet her. He went to her with his arms held out, and the Girl, reading his great love in his face, sped to their shelter.

The Boy could not speak for a moment, and when he did it was to whisper, brokenly, "I'm only a porter now, but I'll have a good position in the fall, and—oh, sweetheart, I love you!"

And the Girl answered, roguishly, like an echo: "I'm only the summer entertainer. I get paid for being pleasant, I haven't anything to do in the fall, and—oh, sweetheart, I love you."

Maybe you have known yourself the exquisite happiness that came to the Boy and Girl that moonlit night as they stood at the edge of the wood and told each other the old, old story which has come down through the ages and has never lost its wonder.

MARLBOROUGHS AND BLENHEIM SPANIELS

In Sargent's beautiful portrait of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough (the duchess was Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt) several Blenheim spaniels are conspicuously placed. And they who visit Blenheim palace, the duke's estate at Woodstock, see many Blenheim spaniels frolicking in the park or on the terraces.

The story of the relationship between the Marlboroughs and the showy little spaniel called the Blenheim is not very generally known.

The first duke of Marlborough had a pet spaniel, and during the battle of Blenheim this dog followed him all day. No matter where he went it was always at his heels. Hence, after his great victory, he regarded the spaniel as a good omen—as a mascot.

It was a spaniel of no particular breed, but its coloring was bright, and its nose very snub. When it died the duke got another like it. He had spaniels of the present Blenheim type bred for him. Blenheim palace was always full of them. And so it was not very long before the dogs came to be known as Blenheims.

The Marlborough estates are never without a great number of beautiful Blenheims, for the pretty little dogs commemorate the battle that laid the foundation of the fortunes of the ducal house.

LUCKY MISTAKE

Grocer Sent Pkg. of Postum and Opened the Eyes of the Family.

A lady writes from Brookline, Mass.: "A package of Postum Coffee was sent me one day by mistake.

"I notified the grocer, but finding that there was no coffee (the old kind) for breakfast next morning, I prepared some Postum, following the directions very carefully.

"It was an immediate success in my family, and from that day we have used it constantly, parents and children too—for my three rosy youngsters are allowed to drink it freely at breakfast and luncheon. They think it delicious, and I would have a mutiny on my hands should I omit the beloved beverage. My husband used to have a very delicate stomach while we were using coffee, but to our suprise his stomach has grown strong and entirely well since we quit coffee and have been on Postum.

"Noting the good effects in my family, I wrote to my sister, who was a coffee toper, and after much persuasion got her to try Postum. She was prejudiced against it at first, but when she presently found that all the ailments that coffee gave her left, and she got well quickly she became and remains a thorough and enthusiastic Postum convert. Her nerves, which had become shattered by the use of coffee, have grown healthy again, and today she is a new woman, thanks to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and the "cause why" will be found in the great little book "The Road to Wellville," which comes in each pkg.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to have a recipe for cleaning clothes, one that will remove grease stains, etc.; how to mix and apply, and also how to fold them correctly. Would like to hear from someone at once.—L., Janesboro, N. C.

Would like someone to give me an up-to-date method of canning green corn for home use.—P., Poplar, W. Va.

I would like to have a remedy for goitre. A recipe appeared in The Blade some time ago, but the paper has been mislaid.—H., Salem, Ore.

[The Blade cannot keep track of the various recipes published from time to time. If any Farmstead reader has kept the one referred to above, he will confer a favor by sending it to The Blade.—Ed. Farmstead.]

Stable Floor.

H., West Unity, O.: There is nothing any better than earth for a stable floor if rightly used. To tie a horse in a narrow stall with an earth floor would not work; you must have what is called a loose box, where the horse runs at large like a calf in its pen. If you want anything harder than earth, spread leached hardwood ashes an inch or more deep. Of course you must have a dry foundation; no seepage of water from the ground can be allowed. My horses run to pasture in summer, so I do no stabling at that time, but in winter I allow the manure to accumulate under them from December until April, and I find the manure never heats, that there is no stable smell, that all the manure, solid and liquid, is saved, that the latter is quickly absorbed into a bed of manure, and the horses are cleaner than upon plank, etc. How it would be in summer I have had no experience; the manure might heat, but I imagine a horse kept on dry feed and well bedded would be all right. The earth floor lasts forever; you are not tearing out worn-out plank and rotten sleepers every few years, nor running the risk of a horse breaking through.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Footrot.

Editor Farmstead: Some one asks for a cure for this disorder. Years ago when the fine wooled and greasy Merino was the style every flockowner expected to doctor for foot rot, but of late the coarser breeds with black faces and legs that are in fashion now do not seem to get lame much. I partly guess the degenerate constitution of the Merino was the main cause of the trouble. Even the little lambs used to have it. The approved remedy was pulverized blue vitriol stirred into a can of tar until a stiff paste was formed. A blade of hard wood shaped so as to go to the bottom of the cleft between the hoofs was made and a pair of toe clippers (a similar tool is now sold by seedmen for pruning vines, etc.) together with a strong, sharp jackknife completed the outfit. Some rubbed the ointment into every foot, however sound, as a preventive which it may or may not have been; the long toes were clipped, etc. Clipping the toes may start blood from the toe vein if cut too short, snip off small bits and stop at the first drop or before. When you come to a bad foot clip and pare off the dead horn, clear away all the morbid matter and daub well with the ointment. This treatment will be of benefit, but no one expected in the days of the Merino to stamp out the disease entirely from a large flock. We doctored year in and year out. Wet weather makes the hoofs cut much easier. Of course you cannot wait for a rain if the sheep are getting lame, but if it comes it is a good time to trim up the feet before they get dry and hard again.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Moles.

I infer from his description that the one who wishes to clear out "moles" means the field mouse. There is no general remedy and none is greatly needed since they will presently disappear of their own accord. At least that is their way here. Very abundant one year they may be almost extinct the next, and several seasons will pass before they will be numerous again.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

A Good Egg-Tester.

Take this paper, says a writer in American Poultry Journal, and roll it up so as to leave the open space a trifle less in diameter than the length of an egg. Tie a string around the center, so the paper can not unroll, and your egg tester is ready for use, and equal to any that can be bought. Take each egg separately, place it against one end of the "tester" and place the other end of the "tester" close to your eye, and look through toward the light, or, better still, allow the rays of the sun to fall directly on the egg. Be careful not to let the fingers intercept the light. The fertile eggs which have begun to incubate will show a dark spot, with veins radiating from it. This dark spot becomes larger and darker as the development of the chick progresses. The appearance of the infertile is perfectly clear (same as fresh eggs) until they have set about two weeks, after which time they begin to decay.

Cow Peas for Poultry.

One of the best poultry foods for inducing egg production is cow peas. They may be fed whole to adult stock or cracked for chicks. They are highly nitrogenous and are superior to corn or wheat. Another excellent poultry food is rape, which may be grown on all kinds of soil.

Preserving Manure.

Experiments recently made in Europe with a view to ascertaining the best method of preserving manure show that manure allowed to accumulate under cattle three months or more, in specially constructed, deep stall, was found in every case, as compared with that of ordinary manure heaps, in a more work

HAY-FEVER AND ASTHMA CAN BE CURED.

THE KOLA PLANT.

The African KOLA PLANT is Nature's Positive Cure for HAY-FEVER and ASTHMA. Before its recent discovery this remarkable botanical product had come into universal use in the Hospitals of Europe and America as an unfailing specific. Rev. W. H. Kelly, 317 45th St., Newport News, Va., writes that he was a helpless invalid and was cured of Hay-Fever and Asthma, by Himalya after 15 years' suffering. Mr. J. E. Nordyke, of Hill City, Kans., writes Jan. 25th, that J. E. Nordyke, of Hill City, Kans., writes Jan. 25th, that he had Hay-Fever and Asthma for ten years and could get no relief until cured by Himalya. Rev. D. L. Cossum, 126 Morris St., Philadelphia, writes Jan. 16th, Doctors did me no good but Himalya cured me. Rev. W. F. Campbell, of Abercrombie, N. D., also writes Feb. 6th, that Himalya cured his wife and son. Rev. Frederick F. Wyatt, the noted Evangelist of Abilene, Texas, writes April 15th, 1900, I never had an opportunity to recommend Himalya as it cured me of Hay-fever and Asthma and have never had any return of the disease.

Hundreds of others send similar testimony proving Himalya a truly wonderful remedy. As the Kola Plant is a specific constitutional cure for the disease, Hay-fever sufferers should not fail to take advantage of this opportunity to secure a remedy which will positively cure them. To prove the power of this new botanical discovery, if you suffer from Hay-fever or Asthma, we will send you one trial case by mail entirely free. It costs you absolutely nothing. Write to-day to the Kola Importing Co., 1162 Broadway, New York.

THE ARMY POST WOMAN

No Group of Women Averages Higher Than Soldiers' Wives.

The charges against Mrs. Grace Taggart, the wife of an army officer, now defending herself against an action for divorce, have been made the text in certain quarters for general censures of army wives as less discreet and more frivolous than their sisters in civil life. Of these general censures Mrs. Taggart has said: "The life of a woman who lives at an army post is not like the life, perhaps, of a woman in a small community, but the women there conduct themselves with the same discretion and propriety that they do elsewhere. They are as true wives and loyal mothers as are to be found."

Leaving wholly aside any bearing of Mrs. Taggart's assertion upon her own troubles and taking it in the most general sense, it is not only true, but less than the truth.

The life of an army wife is hard. She lives under a microscope. She is subjected to a constant scrutiny, even more minute than that which the average decent woman in a small town receives—which can be compared only to that brought to bear on the minister's wife in a town. Furthermore, the army wife, if she venture to be indiscreet, is likely to find the microscope under which she lives instantly enlarged into a telescope, through which the whole nation is looking at her. Her husband's position makes their domestic troubles likely to be forced into national prominence, when they are, in fact, no worse than are occurring in every block in civil life.

Under these circumstances it is a wonder not that so many but so few scandals affecting army wives get into the newspapers. The fact that they do not—that the percentage of domestic scandals in the army is not a matter of attention is smaller than in civil life—is the strongest possible testimony to the propriety and discretion of the army post woman. The old army toast of obligation—"The ladies, God bless them!"—was well warranted. The average army wife has equals, but no group of women averages higher.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THREE KINDS OF HEADACHES

A physician writes: "There are three main causes of headache, and the first of these has to do with the nervous system. A headache is, everybody will acknowledge, a very natural result of nerve strain. In the hurry and bustle and strain and stress of life today our poor nervous systems have no chance, no moment of rest and inaction from the time we arise in the morning till we go to bed at night. The pursuit of pleasure, the scurrying ceaselessly from one place to another in search of amusement, the fact that a certain class of people find life a bore unless they are in a whirl of excitement will often account for the fashionable headache, the headache of the 'overworked' society woman. Work, properly so-called, will never produce a headache. Anxiety and incessant worrying over trifles will certainly cause the headache of overstrain, as any harassed, anxious and 'worrit' household head of a large family will testify to. The headache of anaemia, common enough among young girls of low vitality is due to a nervous system ill-nourished with impoverished blood. Many obscure neuralgias have thus a very simple explanation.

"The second great cause of headache is eye strain. Many a man who is suffering from eye-strain assures his doctor that his eyes are certainly not at fault, for he has 'splendid sight.' It is not his nerves of sight which are affected, but the nerve and minute muscle of accommodation which he is constantly and unconsciously fatiguing in order to make his sight as good as he believes it to be. The error is in the shape of the eye, which requires continual muscular strain to rectify, and proper glasses would immediately remove the need for this continual strain. This form of headache follows close eye work, such as reading, writing or sewing. It is worse at night, and is practically absent in the morning, differing from other forms of headache. It may be taken for granted that headache present in the morning is not due entirely, if at all, to eye strain. All sufferers from headache should have their eyes examined by an oculist.

"A very large number of headaches come under the third category, namely, headaches due to poisons in the blood. The 'throbbing headache' is often caused by what medical men call over blood pressure or too high blood pressure due to impurities or toxins circulating in the blood. They generally arise from disorders of digestion in the stomach and bowels from improper diet, the overeating of meat and rich dishes, imperfect mastication, foul teeth and lack of exercise. Relief will not be permanent so long as new toxins are being produced—that is so long as we persist in overeating rich dishes and neglecting the rules of health."—Chicago News.

CLEARING THE SYSTEM OF ANGER

"I write lots of letters that I never mail," said a woman to a friend. "What do I do with them? I tear them up. I write them simply to get things I want to say out of my system. For instance, if the butcher has sent me a mediocre steak, and I am mad about it, I don't call him up and tell him. I simply send the steak back and then sit down and write a letter giving him the very mischief for his carelessness.

"When I have written it I read it over, have the rebuke out of my system and feel better. Next I tear the letter up. The butcher gets his steak back and knows he was careless. He sends another one, and is more careful next time. He hasn't need the calling down, but I need to get rid of it. Every once in a while I sit down and write notes to people, telling them exactly what I think of them. When I get the things I want to say out of my system the notes are destroyed and I am relieved. That is the way I keep people liking me. I say what I think of them and have the satisfaction that comes from saying it, but it never reaches them or anybody else."—Kansas City Times.

NITROGEN MADE CHEAPER

It is reported, says the Engineering and Mining Journal, that by the Eschweiler-Guttereck process for taking nitrogen from the air a ton of ammonium sulphate can be made at a cost of less than half the present price. Professor Wilhelm Eschweiler is in the Technical High School of Hanover, and H. C. Woltereck is a Londoner. The process is described as follows: A current of air mixed with steam is passed over a mass of burning coke. Part of the nitrogen of the air unites with nascent hydrogen from the steam, forming ammonia, which is then absorbed by sulphuric acid.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Zodiacal Light.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us something about the zodiacal light which shines in the western sky in spring and early summer and which I think is now beginning to light up the eastern sky in the early morning hours. What are the conclusions of astronomers regarding the cause and nature?—J. L. L. Tuttletown, Cal.

Zodiacal light is described as a faint column of light rising from the western horizon after twilight in winter or spring evenings, and before daybreak in the summer or autumn. It extends out on each side of the sun and lies nearly in the plane of the ecliptic. Near the equator it can be seen nearly all the year, and has been traced all the way across the heavens from east to west, forming a complete ring. In our latitude it can seldom be traced more than 90 degrees from the sun. Parts of the column near the sun are somewhat bright, but distant portions are extremely faint, and can only be seen on the very clearest nights. The cause of the zodiacal light is not definitely known. The theory most generally received is that it is sunlight reflected by myriads of small meteoric bodies revolving around the sun nearly in the plane of the ecliptic. This theory would require a thin, flat ring of these meteors to extend beyond the orbit of the earth. The name zodiacal light was given to this phenomenon by Cassini in 1653, who described it as a flat, luminous ring encircling the sun nearly in the plane of the ecliptic. Kepler supposed it to be the atmosphere of the sun, but Laplace showed that the atmosphere of the sun could not extend to anything like the distance from the sun which is reached by the zodiacal light. In 1853 an extended series of observations was made by Jones from different parts of the Pacific ocean. From these observations he deduced the theory that the zodiacal light was caused by a ring of matter surrounding the earth, and not the sun. Professor Wright, of Yale university, has determined that the spectrum of the light is continuous, and therefore is essentially reflected sunlight. He has also determined that the light is partially polarized in a plane passing through the sun, and that the amount of the polarization is between 15 and 20 per cent. The origin of the minute particles which reflect the light has been accounted for in many ways. By some they are believed to have been thrown out from the corona of the sun; by others to be composed of dust thrown out from the equatorial regions of the sun; but by most they are believed to be an immense cloud of meteoroids filling the space between the earth and the sun. The meteoric theory of the sun's heat presupposes a multitude of these meteoric bodies constantly falling into the sun to supply the loss by radiation, as well as multitudes of others which never reach the surface. It is believed not to be probable, however, that these meteors, if they exist, play any part in the phenomena of the zodiacal light.

Polarized Light.

Editor Question Bureau: What is polarized light?—W. I. K., Brookville, Pa.

Polarized light is reflected from and transmitted through certain media, by which the transverse vibrations of the ether are united to a single plane, while in a ray of ordinary light these vibrations take place indifferently in any plane about the line of propagation. Polarization may be effected in several ways, one of which is by reflection from a surface of glass, water or similar substance, and it is more complete if the angle of incidence has a certain value, depending upon the substance, called the angle of polarization, the tangent of this angle being equal to the refraction index of the given substance.

William Morgan.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me if there was such a man as Capt. William Morgan. If so please give a brief sketch of his life and death.—A. A., Madelia, Pa.

We assume that there may have been any number of William Morgans in the world, which makes the above inquiry somewhat indefinite. There was a William Morgan whose death was the immediate cause of the promotion of the anti-Masonic party. He was born in West Virginia, about 1775. He fought in the defense of New Orleans in 1815; removed to Canada in 1821, where he became a brewer and whence soon after he removed to Batavia, N. Y., and in August, 1826, disappeared; soon after a rumor had been spread that he was to reveal the secrets of the Masonic order. He was supposed to have been drowned in Lake Ontario, but his death was never proved. A corpse found near the mouth of the Niagara river was stated to be his, and much political capital was made of this so-called proof. Thurlow Weed, a leader in the anti-Masonic movement cynically said that it was "a good enough Morgan till after election," a remark that has become proverbial of campaign deceit.

"Begging the Question."

Editor Question Bureau: Will you explain to me, giving an example, the phrase "begging the question?"—W. P. K., Utica, O.

The phrase "begging the question," was first used by Aristotle. The meaning of it is to assume or take as granted that which is not more certain than the proposition to be proved, or which obviously involves the point in question; to assume as a premise what no one who takes an opposite view will admit. Here is an example that has been given: "To attempt to infer Shakespeare's classical education from the internal evidences of his work is simply begging of the question.'

The Days of the Week.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell in what year and by whom the days of the week were named?—E. E. S., Portage, O.

The inquiry requires a definite answer which cannot be given. The naming of the days of the week was of too ancient origin to admit of definite information. In general Jewish and Christian belief, the week is founded on the creation of the world in six days, with a seventh day of rest, or Sabbath, or Saturday. Sunday has been conjectured to represent a fourth of a lunar month, or about 28 days, but no people is known as having made and maintained such a subdivision of the month. As a period and division of time, its use is limited to Jews and Christians (including also in some measure the Mohammedans); but the weekday names and their succession are found more widely and are of a wholly different origin; they rest on an astrological principle, which assigns each day in succession to one of the planets as regent. If the planets are arranged in the order of their distance from us as held by the ancients—namely, Saturn, Jupiter, Mars, Sun, Venus, Mercury, Moon—then, if the first hour of a day is allotted to Saturday, and each following hour to the next planet, the 25th hour, and those of the next day, will fall to the Sun, the 49th, or the first of the following day, to the Moon, and so on to Mars, Mercury, Jupiter, Venus, in succession; and, each planet being reckoned as a regent, the days are Sun'sday, Moon'sday, Mar'sday, and so on to Saturn'sday, where the same succession is taken up anew. These names were unknown to, or at least never used by, the Jews, nor do they appear in classical Greek; but they passed from Roman use to European, and not only in their Latin forms, but also as translated into Germanic languages, the names of Germanic divinities being, by a rude identification, substituted for those of the Roman, without any regard to the planets. They are found also in India, which doubtless received them, with the rest of its astronomy and astrology, from Greece and Rome. The Indian days are coincident with our days of the same name, that is, it is Sun'sday there when it is our Sunday, and so on. But there is no other than an astrological significance belonging to the days there; a week as a division of time is wholly unknown to both ancient and modern India.

Labor Day.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give the origin of Labor day?—L. A. S., Riga, Mich.

The Bureau does not answer two questions at a time. See rules at head of column. We must ignore one of yours.

Labor day was inaugurated by the Knights of Labor, in 1882, when they had a parade in New York, and again in 1884, when resolutions were passed to hold all parades on the first Monday in September. Workingmen of all organizations then began agitation to have the day made a legal holiday, and in 1887 the first law to that effect was passed in Colorado. It is now a legal holiday in all states and territories except Arizona, Mississippi, Nevada, North Dakota and Louisiana.

Abduction of Charley Ross.

Editor Question Bureau:—Would you kindly tell the story of the abduction of Charley Ross—when and how it occurred? Was he ever found?—B. W. R., Lincoln, Alabama.

The abduction of Charley Ross took place July 1, 1874, when he was 4 years of age. The boy and his brother Walter, nearly 6 years old, were playing along the road in Germantown, a Philadelphia suburb. Two men, whose slight acquaintance the boys had previously made, drove past, and, as was their custom, gave the boys candy. Charley asked them for a ride and the men took the children into the wagon, driving them, as they claimed, to Aunt Susie's store, a place which had no existence. By and by, as Charley thought the men were driving rather far, he began to cry and begged to be taken home. To pacify him the men gave Walter some money to go into the store to buy crackers and torpedoes for the coming Fourth of July. When Walter came out of the store with his hands full of fireworks he found that the wagon had disappeared with his younger brother. In the account given by Walter he described the appearance of the abductors as well as of the horses and the wagon, but despite all the inquiries made by the distressed father, Christian K. Ross, and the minute and vigorous search instituted by the police, no trace of the child and his captors could be found. Three days later, however, the abductors, in a letter which left no doubt that it must have been written in Philadelphia, informed Mr. Ross that he might keep his mind easy about Charley, but the boy would not be restored unless good payment was offered for him. In subsequent letters it was plainly intimated that the ransom to be paid was $20,000. Mr. Ross announced his readiness to negotiate, but the intercourse by letter and advertisement between the father and the abductors came to nothing owing to difficulties arising with the kind of notes in which the ransom should be paid and the manner in which the exchange of the boy for the money should be made. The efforts to unravel the mystery were, however, not relaxed. At last appeared conclusive that Charley's captors had gone to New York, and from vigorous investigations at the several hotels it was almost certain that their names were Mosher and Douglas. They had, however, no child with them, nor could the police find the villains. It was not before December 14 that they were caught. In the attempt of two burglars to break into the villa of Judge Van Brunt, of the Supreme court of New York, near the water's edge, at Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, one was shot dead and the other was mortally wounded, living only about two hours. The latter, before his death, said that his name was Joseph Douglas and that of his dead companion William Mosher, that he did not know the boy's hiding place, but that the child would be returned home safe in a few days. That there might be no doubt about the identity of the two bodies, Walter was sent for. He recognized one as having been the man who drove the wagon and the other as having given him the money to buy the crackers. But where was the lost child? Mosher's wife was hunted up and questioned on the subject. She said her husband had told her that the child had been placed with an old man and woman and was well cared for, but she did not know who were the keepers or where they lived. Later it was learned that a person named William Westervelt, a brother of Mosher's wife and a notorious associate of thieves, was concerned in the abduction. In September, 1875, he was tried for being engaged with others in abducting and concealing the child, and, being found guilty, was sentenced to solitary confinement for seven years. Many reports have been made at various times, of the finding of the lost Charley Ross, but none of them have proved true.

Roosevelt's Administration.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give me a brief summary of the important events of President Roosevelt's administration, since the death of McKinley. —W. H. M., Trimble, Va.

President Roosevelt's administration has been what is popularly known as strenuous from the time he took the oath of office at Buffalo, September 14, 1901, until the present time. Many important events have taken place since that time. The hauling down of the United States flag in Cuba, May 20, 1902, and its replacement by the Cuban ensign, thereby redeeming the Republican pledge to the people of Cuba's island, was one of the early important events of the Roosevelt administration. In June of the same year came the passage of the Isthmian canal act, in which the President was authorized to acquire the rights of the new Panama canal company of France. The title of the canal was reported valid, and on January 23, 1903, a treaty between the United States and Colombia for the construction of the canal was signed at Washington and was ratified by the United States senate March 17, 1903, but was rejected by the Colombian senate, who suggested the negotiation of a new treaty. But early in November, 1903, Panama declared its independence, and was recognized as a republic by the United States, and a new canal treaty between the United States and Panama was prepared and finally ratified. Previous to this most important event congress had provided for the termination of military rule in the Philippines and the establishment of civil government. The settlement of the great and disastrous coal strike is accredited to President Roosevelt, and he is gratefully remembered for it. His administration also saw the completion of the Pacific cable, and the settlement of the Alaska boundary. But the most important of the events of the Roosevelt administration, and one of possibly greater world-wide consequence is that of bringing about peace between Russia and Japan. That act stands today as a climax of his many achievemnts.

Orange and Lemon Propagation.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me whether orange and lemon trees will bear fruit without first being budded or grafted? Some say they will not, but I cannot see why they should not.—J. H. S.

Any tree may be reproduced from the seed of its fruit, but in the case of orange and lemon trees such propagation is primitive. Formerly these trees were propagated almost wholly from seeds, but budding has taken the place of these methods.

Gen. Samuel Cooper.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of Gen. Samuel Cooper, of the Confederate army.—E. B., Wapato, Wash.

Samuel Cooper was born in Hackensack, N. J., June 12, 1798, and died in Cameron, Va., December 3, 1876. His father, of the same name, served in the Revolutionary war. At the close of the war, having attained the rank of major, he settled in Dutchess county, where he was married. The son was graduated at the United States Military Academy in 1815, and promoted to second lieutenant in the artillery. In 1836 services were retained on the reorganization of the army after the war of 1812, and he served on garrison duty and in Washington for several years. Meanwhile he had been promoted to first lieutenant. From 1828 till 1836 he was aide-de-camp to Gen. Alexander Macomb, becoming captain in June, 1836, and until 1841 was on staff duty at army headquarters as assistant adjutant general. During the Florida war he was chief of staff to Col. William J. Worth. He remained on special duty in the war department at Washington from 1842 till 1852, was brevetted colonel for meritorious conduct in the prosecution of his duties in connection with the Mexican war, and then until 1861, was adjutant general of the United States army, with the rank of colonel of the staff. In March, 1861, he resigned his commission and offered his services to the receding states. He was appointed adjutant and inspector general of the Confederate army, of which he was the ranking officer, standing first on the list of generals.

Prussia.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me where Prussia is, and whether it is a country or a division of a country?—A. A. B., Greenback, Tenn.

Prussia is a kingdom, comprising the greater part of North Germany and constituting the empire state of Germany. The kingdom is bounded south by Alsace-Lorraine, Bavaria, Saxony, Bohemia and Austrian Silesia; west by Luxenburg, the Netherlands and Belgium; north by the North sea, Denmark and the Baltic; northeast and east by Russia. The length of Prussia is 700 miles from east to west, and breadth 470 miles north to south. By the constitution of 1871 the king of Prussia became emperor of Germany. In 1890 the population of Prussia was 34,479,584.

Japan's Government.

Editor Question Bureau: What kind of government has Japan? Does peace have to be ratified by a parliament?—H. S. K., Queens Ridge, W. Va.

Up to the adoption of the constitution of February 11, 1889, Japan was an absolute monarchy, although the movement toward constitutional government began with the revolution of 1877. The constitution does not limit the power of the mikado or emperor, but gives the people representation in legislation. The emperor can declare war, make peace, and conclude treaties without preference to the diet or parliament. The parliament is not like our congress, but more like the British parliament. It consists of a house of peers and a house of representatives. The house of peers is composed of the male members of the imperial family of full age; prince and marquises of the age of 25; counts, viscounts, and barons of the age of 25, who have been elected by the members of their respective orders; persons nominated by the emperor for meritorious services to the state or for bravery; persons in the several districts selected from those paying the highest amount of direct national taxes. Members of the house of representatives under the amended law of 1900 are elected by the male Japanese subjects over 25 years of age. The emperor selects his own ministers and they are responsible to him and not to parliament. He nominates the president and vice president of the house of representatives from among three candidates elected by the house. The constitution was framed to guard all the sovereign power of the mikado.

Requirements of Sleep.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us of the amount of sleep a person requires? And what is the scientific explanation of sleep, its purpose, etc.? —J. H. T., Loveville, Pa.

There can be no established rule regulating the amount of sleep each person requires. All depends upon occupation, temperament, constitution, age, habits, etc. Persons working mentally need more sleep as a rule than those who are engaged in physical employment. This notwithstanding the physical worker tires quicker than the person engaged in mental work. Mental activity occupies the mind without relaxation and allows rest only during sleep, while the physical worker can often give rest to his body during the day. Both among children and adults some may be found who, after six hours' sleep, feel perfectly refreshed, while there are others who, need eight hours or more if they shall not feel sick and exhausted. There is no fixed rule that will fit all individual cases. Every person should, therefore, study himself and thoroughly learn what he requires in the way of sleep, and govern himself accordingly. As to the phenomenon of sleep various theories have been advanced. According to some physiologists, sleep in the brain is a partial cerebral anemia, i. e., the circulation in the brain diminishes, and the blood vessels relax, emptying themselves partially of blood, and as a result cerebral activity is lowered, which is the required condition for sleep. This theory has, however, with some experimenters, given place to that of muscular fatigue. A muscle, when it has worked a great deal, refuses to perform additional labor; it is exhausted, and it no longer obeys the will. This is the case with the brain; after a certain period of work it has no need of rest. The cerebral cell becomes incapable of performing the work, and the human machine stops until such time as the blood brings to the exhausted parts new food, new agents of excitation, when the intellectual and physical life is again taken up. According to another theory sleep is caused by intoxication or poisoning. During our waking hours we are continually manufacturing, in our organs, in our glands, in our intestines, poisons or various sorts, which are distributed through the blood and are eliminated by the kidneys, liver, lungs, skin and other organs. When the poisoning is complete we sleep. During sleep bodily activity is low, and we are able to get rid of the poisons, and as this takes place we regain our hold to consciousness. Still another is that of the neurones, which is the most interesting. For example, modern microscopic work has shown that the crust of the brain is composed of a multitude of cells provided with innumerable prolongations resembling spiders' legs. Some fine prolongations are called neurones. Each cell, however, is supposed to have its individual life, at the same time extending its neurones in every direction. The neurones thus come in contact with each other and the cells thereby communicate one with another, from all this activity arising what we call cerebral life. When exhaustion appears the cells draw in their prolongations, cut short their relations with the other cells and calm succeeds the storm. Each cell sleeps, and we sleep.

Miscellaneous.

A. C., Garfield, O.: We know nothing about the advertisement you refer to.

G. L., Grand Island, Neb.: All the Bureau knows about the losses in the Russo-Japanese war was printed in recent issues of The Blade.

H. F. A., Rado, Tenn.: For information you want apply to some one with a technical knowledge of the subject.

P. G. Hart, Mich.: We know of no data by which we could get the information you want. Don't believe it is possible to get accurate knowledge on the subject.

T. M. H., Gastenburg, Ala.: You should confer with some lawyer of your own state. We can not interpret laws.

A. C. H., Horner, W. Va.: For information concerning Rhodes scholarships address President Harper, Chicago University.

M. W., Ingersoll, Okla. Ter.: There is little to explain about the Chinese boycott, except what has been printed in the news columns, and that is indefinite. The substance of it is that Chinese merchants have refused to handle American goods. It is denied that the boycott has any official recognition.

E. M. B., Bristol, Wis.: Your question is of a technical nature that would require special knowlelge on the subject to give intelligent answer.

Steel Roofing, $1.50 Per 100 Sq. Ft.

New, painted both sides, most durable and economical roof covering for Houses, Barns, Sheds, etc. Freight Paid to all Points East of Colorado, except Oklahoma, Ind. Ter. and Texas. Prices elsewhere on application. $1.50 is price on our No. 15 Flat Sheet, 2 ft. 2 in. wide. $1.60 we furnish the same in corrugated or "V" crimped. We also furnish this in 6 and 8 ft. lengths at an advance of 30c per sq. Ask for our Free Illustrated 500 Page Catalog No. A. M. 297 on Lumber, Roofing, Wire Fencing, Hardware, Furniture, Clothing and General Stocks from the Sheriffs' and Receivers' Sales. We bought the Fifty Million Dollar St. Louis World's Fair Chicago House Wrecking Co., 35th & Iron Sts., Chicago

DREAMS AS THE CAUSE OF DEATH AND INSANITY

People have actually been killed by dreams. Most persons have suffered from those terrible nightmare visions in which the victim is pursued by an assassin with upraised knife, or is trembling on the edge of a fearful precipice, or is in some other imminent danger of a sudden and terrible death. These dreams are common enough, and nearly always the sufferer awakes, thankful and happy at his escape. But sometimes he doesn't awake. Sometimes the knife falls or the sleeper in his hallucination plunges down the precipice. These are the dreams that kill.

In cases where dreams kill there is a sort of combined action between the dream and the disease through which death is accomplished. In the first place the dream is usually the product of the disease. A person may have heart disease, which never asserts itself or allows the victim in any way to know of its presence until the fact is disclosed in a frightful dream. Moreover, terrifying dreams are often the first evidence of heart disease. Then the frequent recurrence of these dreams, dealing repeated shocks to the nervous system, aggravates the disease until the heart is so weak that one more shock is sufficient to cause death.

If a person has had bad dreams it does not necessarily follow, however, that he has heart disease. Dreams indicating heart disease are usually of a terrifying nature, and relate to death. On awakening the sufferer will notice a violent heart palpitation. Chronic pericarditis is always preceded by horrible dreams, such as that of being thrown into a lake of fire or being crushed in a railroad wreck, or burned by a volcanic eruption.

The approach of insanity may also be revealed by unpleasant dreams. There are many cases on record where a person has been driven insane by a dream.—New York Tribune.

Bees Are a Dissipated Lot.

"How does the busy bee improve each shining hour?" He doesn't. Drake Wilson, who knows all about bees, says that the bees rest winters, just like a bricklayer or lake sailor. Not only that, but he asserts that the big bees and the little bees can be found drunk in the vineyards. They sup the juice of the burst grapes until they are full, then fall to the ground and sleep off their debauch. They even know enough not to go home with a jag. And so always goes the last vestige of the romance that was supposed to be attached to the bechives.—Chickasaw, I. T., Star.

EXPENSIVE WHIMS.

Some That Cost Fortunes—Bits of Luck That Brought Millions.

"The sultan presents his compliments to the engineer in charge and wishes him to open the bridge in course of erection in Constantipole in order to let a ship from the dockyard pass through at once."

When this message was delivered into the hands of the contractor responsible for the construction of the bridge he was thunderstruck, says London answers. He had been working on the bridge day and night, and when the orders for its opening came from the sultan it was not half finished.

He approached the ministers of marine and finance and said it was impossible to obey his majesty's command, as he would have to pull everything down, and it would take months to replace the scaffolding and pile driving machines.

"It cannot be helped," replied the ministers. "If the sultan says the bridge must be opened, it must be done, or we shall lose our places, if not our heads."

So the bridge was opened, and the ship came out of the dockyard at a cost of over $500,000. It afterward transpired that the sultan had found his infant son crying bitterly in the harem because he could not see the flag hoisted on his particular ship from the nursery windows.

To humor the child's caprice the sultan ordered the bridge to be opened at once and a large ironclad to be brought out of the dockyard and moored in front of Dolmabagtcheh. This is no doubt pleased the boy, but it caused enormous inconvenience to the people of Constantinople, to say nothing of the waste of money which had indirectly come out of their pockets.

The state of Massachusetts lost $3,000,000 because a man living in Boston left his window open over night. He was a silk grower, and in the hope of producing a new brand of silk he experimented with some gipsy moths that had been sent to him from France.

He left the moths under a glass shade by an open window one night, and next morning they had all disappeared. The shade had been overturned and the draft blew the moths into the street.

Eighteen months later Massachusetts was swarming with gipsy moths and they ate the leaves off every tree and bush for miles around. The damage done in two years by the insects totaled $3,000,000, and the state authorities spent another $750,000 trying to exterminate the pests.

One of the worst famines ever known in lower Egypt was caused by a couple of John Bull's gunboats. The vessels went up into the marshes beyond Khartoum, to capture slave traders.

The slavers, who had made up their minds not to be caught easily, made a bold bid for freedom by cutting channels through the mass of vegetation which lined the main stream of the Nile.

The majority of them escaped in this way, but the channels they cut in their anxiety to get away brought ruin and famine to lower Egypt. The current carried the masses of loose vegetation down the river and so completely blocked it that the Nile flood failed.

United States Senator George L. Turner, of Washington, lost his fortune and poverty stared him in the face. Turner was a lawyer, and one day a party of miners, well known to him, who had struck a lode up in British America, near Victoria, came into his office and asked him to make out some papers for them.

"We can't pay you cash for your service, Mr. Turner," said one of the party, after their business had been transacted, "but we will give you some stock and call it square."

At first Turner refused to take the stock, as his clients were old friends of his and he preferred to do the work for nothing, but on being pressed he took the certificates and tucked them away in his safe.

Two years later Senator Turner was a millionaire through these mining shares, and the mine that brought him the money and made the fortune of his friends is the famous Le Roi, one of the richest in the west.

Two tourists camped on the ridge of a mountain lake near Como, a mining town in Colorado. While in want of something to pass the time, one suggested that the other should dive into the lake and try to discover the bottom. His friend stripped and dived in. He came up half a minute later, saying that he had found the bottom with his head.

After he put on his clothes he began to rub his head with his handkerchief.

"Look at the sand," he said, laughing; but his friend, who had been a gold miner, sprang up with a cry of surprise.

"George!" he shouted, "it's gold!"

And gold it was. The man who had dived into the lake had struck a placer gold mine of the richest kind. Today the little lake near Como is the finest placer mine in the whole west, and perhaps the most remarkably discovered one on record.

AMERICAN APPLES— BEST IN THE WORLD

It was an early apple, gold here, pink there, perfect all over. The consumer sunk his teeth in it, and grunted with ecstacy. The producer said:

"The American apple raiser is without honor in his own country. But abroad he ranks high. In England, France, Germany, all over Europe, American apples are delicacies. A plate of them stands in the fashionable fruiterer's window. An apple for the fruit course of an expensive table d'hote tickles a foreigner the same as a pomegranate or a mango would tickle you here at home.

"Apple growing in America has reached a perfection to be found nowhere else. It is not quantity, but quality, that America stands for, but in the matter of apples it is both. Consider an American orchard.

"In such an orchard the trees are pruned like rose bushes. Not only the branches, but the roots are pruned, and the ground around the trees is weeded—even grass is not allowed to grow—but all the soil's nourishment goes to the trees alone.

"In the spring the trees are washed, scrubbed clean with water, like human beings, and afterward they are painted with an insect-proof solution. Cankered trees are removed as soon as the canker appears. Grafting goes on continually, like appendicitis operations in a hospital.

"The picking of the apples is a fine art. They are picked, of course, by hand, and the greatest care is taken to keep them free from bruises. After their picking they are graded—sorted, that is to say into three or four different qualities—and that is why a barrel of American apples is always uniform in size.

"These apples are packed by experts, by men who have studied apple picking, the same as lawyers study law. So carefully is this work done that a barrel of American apples is opened in St. Petersburg, or Paris, or Berlin, in as good condition as though the fruit had been grown within three miles."

Thought They Were Jonah's Boots.

Someone remarked to Edward D. Sohier, the Boston lawyer, says the New York Tribune, that he had read in a paper that a dead whale driven ashore at Nantucket contained in its stomach a pair of boots marked "J." Mr. Sohier instantly replied: "They probably belonged to Jonah, and he must have left them when he stepped out."

GET MONEY—I DID-GOT $301.27

In 2 weeks doing plating, writes M. L. Smith of Pa. (one small outfit), start as Smith did—that's easy—hundreds already started—new ones daily—money coming in—goods going out. People everywhere have tableware, watches, jewelry, etc., for the "Gray Plating Man." Practical outfits, all sizes, heavy plate, guaranteed, pure gold, silver, nickle or metal plating, equal to new goods, latest process, taught free quickly, experience unnecessary, all easy, secrets exposed. Own and Boss a business at home or traveling all or part time that pays $15 to $50 weekly—you can. Write today for new offer, sample, and hundreds letters from successful agents—free to all. Gray & Co., Plating Works, 56 Miami Bldg, Cincinnati, O

The Sunday School.

"THE SIMPLE LIFE" IN A PALACE.

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 17 is, "Daniel in Babylon." Daniel 1:8-20.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

This is an old and familiar story of four young men in a strange, big city and face to face with the problem of adjusting themselves to their new environments. The temptation to "go the pace" was even more terrific with them than it is in the case of the twentieth century young man, fresh in from the country. Unwonted luxury in living, dazzling brilliancy of surroundings and the flattering association of the leading men of the city and time capped by the favor of the king himself, all combined to entice these four fine-blooded youths to conform to the standard of life as they found it. Nobody ever heard the siren proverb, "When in Rome do as the Romans do," more enticingly than this little band of Hebrews in Babylon.

Fortunately they kept their heads. The glamor and glitter of the new life did not rob them of their judgment; thus they met the first great test successfully. For he is half through a crisis who realizes that he is in a crisis.

Of noble birth and bearing, these four young men had been carried from their homes by Nebuchadnezzar, the conqueror, at the beginning of the Babylonian exile, back in Jehoiakim's reign. They were chosen for their excellence, the shrewd king's purpose being to train them in the life and learning of his court, that they might be supporting pillars against a possible day of political storm.

Leaving the Old Home.

Usually it does not take a boy long after leaving home to get firmly into his head the notion that the home folks were "slow" and "old fogies"—dear, good people, of course, but sadly behind the times. Their ways were not the ways of the world; up-to-date and liberal people—by these he means his new-found associates, who are really as callow and unripe as himself—go in for many things which back by the fireside were forbidden. To make this sudden exchange of old standards for new is one of the great temptations to the young man away from home influences.

Each youngster making his first flight into the world considers that his problem is new with him, and that he is making the only up-to-date and worldly-wise decision. As a matter of fact, the situation was commonplace when Daniel faced it in old Babylon 2,500 hundred years ago. And Daniel's course was marked by a sanity and self-possession not always displayed by the twentieth-century young man. He carefully weighed relative values. His estimate went down to the essential principles and values involved.

So he came to the conclusion—lately heralded as a wonderful new philosophy of conduct—that it would be wisest to live a simple life, even in Nebuchadnezzar's magnificent palace. His vote was for the old home ways; he justified the wisdom of his father's narrower views. A rare young man, indeed, is he who confesses his parents to be wiser than he! Daniel's decision was that strength and beauty and power and endurance—in a word, that success lay along the line of simple living, rather than in the luxurious excesses fashionable all about him.

Wouldn't Break Training.

These young men getting ready for the game of life determined not to "break training," as the speech of the present day athlete has it. The self-denials of plain fare and of rigorous discipline were worth while in view of the goals to be won. Daniel and his friends appear to have early got a firmer grip on the great principles that lives which would reign must rein their appetites. Unbridled desire means a runaway soul and body.

Politely—even a total abstainer may not cease to be a gentleman in advocating his cause—the four Hebrews declined the king's dainties, his wines and his rich foods. As Jews they would be "defiled" by diet that was ceremonially unclean; even the meats not forbidden by the law of Moses would yet not be "kosher," as the present day Jew would say. Apart from all considerations of the debilitating character of the food, these youths were under the wise Mosaic training for highest success; therefore they would not break it.

This took nerve, nerve such as only the men who are placed in analogous positions today can appreciate. Daniel purposed in his heart, and every last shred of his deepest will power, reinforced by divine grace, was required to sustain him in his hard resolution. For he was manfully confronting great odds. The tug and pull of daily environments beset him; the tide of the times was against him. Yet it is the man who proves himself in such circumstances and whose will cannot be broken who eventually wears the crowns of this world and the next.

Having decided that the old life was best for any lot, and if was best must be practicable—Daniel clung to it, despite the new name they gave him. He was a type of man whose religion was normal and as much in evidence in his business office as in the prayer meeting. We may be sure that there were not lacking voices to suggest to Daniel and his friends that their scruples were all right down in Judah; quite the correct thing there, in fact; but in Babylon the mighty, that sort of thing was not good form. And the sneer of "provincialism" was not without its weight; but these wise princes perceived that while there might be provincialism in practice, there could be no provincialism in principles. A principle is a principle, and it holds good in Chicago as well

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

A sauer kraut mine is reported to have been discovered in Algiers. That beats the Dutch.

It is unfortunate that the czar's only boy was born too soon to be named Roosevelt.

General Linevitch may find something to do in a house cleaning way when he arrives home.

E. Benjamin Andrews has had a vision of another European war. More work for Roosevelt.

Governor Cummius may yet become the tack in the tire of the Shaw presidential boom.

President Castro, of Venezuela, doesn't think much of President Roosevelt. More "Roosevelt luck."

Senator Depew may have noticed that he attracts more attention when he keeps quiet than when he talks.

This year's egg crop is a record-breaker, but it is not generally believed that this fact will effect prices.

Mr. Tom Lawson has been gathering in a few millions on copper, which more than evens up for the recent loss of his bull pup.

Hon. John M. Pattison is attending the county fairs, and will naturally feel like some pumpkins till the November frost comes.

Russia may make war on Japan again if she wants to, but the chances are that as long as she retains her memory she will not do it.

When the Russian popular assembly does not see what it wants, it is given the privilege of asking for it. That is about the limit of its powers.

Mr. Bryan says "the Democratic party is not quite dead yet." Mr. Bryan wants it understood that when the undertaker is needed he will send for him.

The political coroner of Delaware has officially notified Mr. Addicks that he is dead, and there appears to be no chance for an appeal from the decision.

If the frost holds off a little longer the corn crop will be safe. If the weatherman has the right idea of the situation, he will save the frost for the politicians.

An Iowa man says only the rich have brains. Don't know about that. Would like to have the opinion of some Chicago university professor on that proposition.

An Indiana man who ran away while Mr. Bryan was making a speech, has been adjudged insane. However, his mind was not just right when the speech began.

When it comes to designing that peace palace we have no idea as to details, but have a vague notion that, to preserve the fitness of things, it should have two wings.

Governor Cummins says reciprocity "has been coddled in conventions and crucified in congress." Sounds something like the speech that made Bryan famous.

To move this year's crops would require a train 12,000 miles long. To get a better idea of prevailing prosperity imagine yourself standing at a crossing waiting for a train 12,000 miles long to pass.

Champ Clark wants a southern man nominated for President on the Democratic ticket. The idea is a good one. It doesn't seem fair that the eastern and western Democrats should get all the lickings.

Colonel Watterson once upon a time said that the Democracy would march through a slaughter house to an open grave. And now he is trying to make people believe he is not a prophet.

Colonel Watterson says he does not want to be regarded as a political prophet. Nevertheless, he will have to admit that nearly all the Democratic disasters he has predicted have come around on schedule time.

It is proposed, when the Indian Territory is made a state, to name it Sequoyah. If Speaker Cannon allows that name to be lugged into the union he should never again be called by the affectionate title of Uncle Joe.

The testimony in the Taggart case has horrified a good many people who wouldn't have missed reading it for anything.

Col. Watterson says a first-class man cannot afford to go to congress for $5,000 a year. Not many of them do.

Anyhow, no Japanese mob can drag the brilliant virtues of the Mikado's ancestors through the dust of the Tokio streets.

Mr. Addicks says he really enjoys editorial work. Of course he does. The average man would rather "write pieces for the paper" than eat.

We are indebted to science for the information that there are about 120,000 hairs on the head of the average adult. It saves us the trouble of counting them.

Mr. Rockefeller was refused admission to the Jokesmiths' union, but he will continue to make people smile by doing his writing on the lower right-hand corner of the paper.

Secretary Shaw says he forgives Governor Cummins. We don't remember what Cummins did to Shaw, but we like to make a note of it every time we run across a manifestation of the Christian spirit.

NATIONAL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE OHIO CAMPAIGN

Voters who argue that the election in Ohio this year has no relation with national politics and policies are not well informed and have forgotten a part of the political history of Ohio.

In 1877 R. M. Bishop, Democrat, was elected governor of the state over Judge West, the Republican nominee, and at the same time a legislature was chosen, overwhelmingly Democratic in both branches. With the taking of the census only two years away the general assembly gerrymandered the congressional districts and grabbed every congressman possible, at the same time reorganizing the state institutions, displacing tried and capable superintendents physicians and attendants with party followers.

Six years later there was another political revolution, Judge Hoadley defeating J. B. Foraker. With Hoadley was elected a Democratic legislature made famous, or infamous, by the scandal attached to the election of Henry B. Payne to the United States senate. Again the congressional districts were gerrymandered and again Ohio sent more Democratic congressmen to Washington.

Jimmy Campbell, the last Democratic governor, was elected in 1889, defeating Mr. Foraker on the third term issue. Again a Democratic legislature was elected and if Mr. Campbell would today give his opinion of that general assembly it would make interesting reading. Among other things it did was to reorganize Ohio cities and institutions elect Calvin S. Brice to the senate and again gerrymander the congressional districts, greatly reducing the Republican representation from the state.

What will happen if Ohio is turned over to the Democratic party at the November election? Is it true this campaign has no bearing on national political questions? While there is not a congressional election this year and while the legislature to be chosen does not elect a United States senator, there is nothing more certain than if this legislature should be Democratic it would rearrange the congressional districts with the certainty that, if possible, the number of Republican congressmen would be cut in two. This result might determine the political complexion of the next congress and might place the Democratic party in control of the national law making body. How would you like that?

Do you not see this year's Ohio election is closely linked with national political affairs? Is there not danger that history may repeat itself?

CHINA'S JUST CLAIM.

By the terms of the Portsmouth treaty, Russia and Japan allow themselves eighteen months in which to evacuate Manchuria. In other words, they purpose to continue their act of trespass on Chinese territory for a year and a half.

If there is any justice among nations, it would seem that both should pay China an indemnity. Russia has occupied the territory for years without the shadow of title. When war was declared Russia poured myriads of soldiers into the country and the Japanese crossed the borders to give battle. Property was burned, crops were destroyed and a large expanse of territory laid waste. The inhabitants were made to suffer great hardships and many neutrals were killed. Has China no redress? Isn't she entitled to remuneration for the ravages committed on her soil?

Imagine two men settling their differences in your dooryard. Gates are torn off the hinges and plants uprooted during the scrimmage. Wouldn't you expect them to pay for the damage? Wouldn't the law recognize your claim? Isn't there a law of nations that will recognize the justice of China's claim which she has at least a moral right to present to Russia and Japan?

It will be remembered that China asked for representation at the Portsmouth conference, and it was denied her. But that shouldn't prevent her from making an appeal to the nations, for her cause is just.

MUTUALIZATION A FARCE.

When the demand was made for the mutualization of the Equitable Life Assurance society, The Blade declared that the plan was the veriest kind of a farce and that it would not cure the evils existing within that institution. This statement is borne out by the testimony taken before the investigating committee of the New York legislature. Officials of several mutual companies were examined as to the method of holding elections and without exception, they were forced to admit that the work was performed by a few officials and that the number of proxies cast was a very small proportion to the total number provided for.

Young McCall, who is the son of the president of the New York Life Assurance company, and himself the secretary, stated that the company had never mailed to policyholders invitations to come and vote.

About 25,000 proxies of policyholders, he said, were held in the company's offices, made out in the name of the president and vice president. In each year since 1895, he testified, six trustees had been elected, and the votes cast at each election were as follows:

1895	215	1901	233
1896	140	1902	319
1897	685	1903	663
1898	126	1904	803
1899	117	1905	2,328
1900	130		

In every instance all the votes cast were for the regular ticket, which had been prepared by the officers and never has there been a contested election. At this year's election, only six ballots were cast by qualified voters in person, the remaining 2,322 being proxies taken from the proxy box. And this is mutualization as practiced.

Members of the legislature declare the purpose of the investigation to be to frame a law that will make all the companies actually mutual. There is only one way to accomplish this, and that would be to compel every policyholder, on pain of death or loss of policy, to vote at the annual elections, and this is obviously impracticable.

There can be no method of mutualization devised that will rob the officers of their power to control elections. The agents are under the thumb of the superintendent of agencies. He can depose them under one pretext or another. Naturally, therefore, they do his bidding and he gets his cue from his superior officers. Now it is a poor kind of an agent who cannot secure the great majority of proxies in his territory. Even if the law required that a certain per cent of the total number of votes must be cast to validate an election, these could be secured by the superintendent through his agencies and by him turned over to the president or other designated officer.

There are two cures for the present unsatisfactory condition in life insurance management. One of these has already been much discussed and that is the abolition of the deferred dividend or tontine policy. Do away with the accumulation of a large surplus made possible under this system and much of the temptation that is constantly before the officers will be removed. And beside it is a speculative feature inimical to the healthy growth of the business.

The other cure has to do with the rates. Insurance companies protest against any proposition to decrease the premiums. To make the rates lower they say, would be to threaten the strength and stability of the companies. In the face of this, one company has already voluntarily reduced its rates from 10 to 15 per cent below the schedule of the other companies, and we venture to assert that its strength in no wise has been impaired. The fact is, as it is being drawn out in the various investigations, extravagance in management has impelled the companies to raise the rates to their present figure. If, as a result of the inquiry, more economical management results, it will be found that premiums are higher than they need be, consonant with safety.

If the New York legislature can pass a law holding the officers of insurance companies to a strict accountability, denying all companies the right to issue preferred dividend policies covering a longer period than five years and fixing premium rates at a reasonable figure, there will never again be a recurrence of the scandal like that which is now convulsing the insurance world. But no plan of mutualization will correct the abuses.

THE TREATY SIGNED.

The "treaty of Portsmouth" has been formally executed by the respective plenipotentiaries of Japan and Russia and will be finally consummated when the important documents bear the signatures of the czar and the mikado. While the full text of the treaty is not made public, the provisions of the various protocols are known. They include:

—The recognition of Japanese preponderance in Korea.

—The evacuation by both Japan and Russia of Manchuria.

—The division of Sakhalien with the pledge that neither country shall fortify its part of the island.

—The maintenance of the open door policy of the late Secretary Hay in China.

—The restitution of prisoners and the payment by Russia of a reasonable sum for the expense that Japan has undergone in caring for them.

—The division of the Manchurian railway, the two companies to operate respective portions in conjunction for commercial purposes.

These are the salient points and are practically the same as were promulgated at the time it was announced that the plenipotentiaries had come to an agreement. One only—the last—will arouse some curiosity, if not suspicion. It was at first contended that Russia would transfer the railway in Manchuria to Japan and that the latter, by selling it to China, would reimburse herself in part for the expense of the war. Now it seems the treaty provides for a division of the lines, and while there is nothing in the text as published to prevent either from transferring its portion to China, the fact that the method of joint operation is specifically set forth, leads to the inference that no such transfer is contemplated. Evidently Russia and Japan purpose to divide the Manchurian trade between them and give the "open door" policy only a mere shadow of recognition. This may be a matter for the earnest consideration of the other great powers, and especially of Great Britain, which has only recently concluded a new treaty with Japan. With a thorough commercial understanding between the recent belligerents and with Japan's preponderating influence in China and protectorate over Korea, the two nations can practically control the commerce of the far east, to the exclusion of other nations.

Just what passed between the plenipotentiaries at their private conference subsequent to the signing of the treaty will probably never be known. It may be that Witte merely desired an exchange of civilities similar to that which occurred between the governors of the Carolinas or possibly the meat and kernel of the whole transaction was then and there formally promulgated—a close alliance of Russia and Japan.

JAPAN'S NEW REVOLUTION.

Japan is recovering her equanimity. Passion and revenge are fleeing before reason. The intelligence of the country must win the battle for order against the protests of the fanatics.

The Japanese suffered grievously at the hands of the Russians, and they are slow to forgive a wrong. They went into the war because they foresaw that the life of their beloved country was in peril. The Muscovite was advancing rapidly. His very attitude was threatening. He had had matters his own way in Manchuria. He had demonstrated how easy it was to appropriate and then challenge the world to question the theft. Next he was heading straight for Korea, and, that country subjugated, what then? Why, Japan, of course, and complete control in western Asia, with command of the Pacifics. What else could the little Japs do except fight and abide by the issue?

And they did fight. They fought like demons, like fanatics, as many of them are. They cared naught for life so that their country lived. Banzai! That was the thrilling war cry, to nerve them on to deeds of unparalleled valor. They astonished the world by their bravery, but still more by their intelligence. They had known of the approaching conflict and they had prepared for it. Even the men in the stoke holes of their ships had practiced their part and knew exactly what was expected of them. Opposed to them were raw armies. The czar thought the war was to be an opera bouffe affair and confidently expected to crush the island by sheer weight. The Japanese soon convinced him of his error.

The educated Japanese appreciate the wisdom of their mikado in yielding to the plea of Christianity for peace. He gained more for his country in that single act than if he had defeated the Russians on a hundred battlefields, than if he had wrested from them every inch of their Pacific possessions. But prestige is only a relative asset. It is not tangible and therefore doesn't appeal to the people in Japan who have not yet felt the first inspiration of the New Life. But it will gradually dawn on them, like the beauties of an unfolding flower, and when the desire for revenge has cooled, the people will unconsciously absorb the civilizing influence that is spreading over the country, and praise God that their mikado listened to the call of humanity rather than to the angry cry of the Beast.

Japan is already in the throes of a mighty but peaceful revolution that will make her more fit for her new station in life.

THE DAY OF RECONCILIATION.

The War of the Rebellion ended forty years ago, and yet only within the last ten years could it be said that the animosities engendered in that conflict were materially softened. Still too many people on both sides continue to fan the embers of hatred and maintain the lines of sectionalism.

In marked contrast was the action taken by southerners at the Denver encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. On behalf of the city of Dallas, Texas, a hearty invitation was extended the old soldiers to hold their next encampment in that city in conjunction with the United Confederate Veterans. Unfortunately, we think, the invitation was not accepted. A fraternization of this kind would have been the final touch in the great movement of reconciliation. The fact that the invitation was given is a good deal in itself. It indicates the willingness, nay the desire, of the south to let the dead past bury its dead and to begin life anew as a nation of brothers. The process of assimilation has been slow, but it is today nearer of accomplishment than ever before.

TIMES ARE PROSPEROUS.

Business is picking up all along the line.

Uncle Sam's receipts for August were $2,500,000 larger than the receipts for August, 1904, and financiers are already prophesying that the deficit will be nearly wiped out by the time congress convenes. Standpatters have revived hope because they see in this the solution to many problems that threatened to confront the national legislature. They assert that if present favorable conditions continue there will be no necessity for tariff revision or financial legislation.

Commercial agencies add to the glad tidings of prosperity's return. August failures numbered only 851, as against 900 last year, with defaulted debts of $6,140,560, as compared with $10,491,498 in 1904. The liabilities, in fact, are the smallest since April, 1901.

Bank clearings reflect the active trade conditions. Last week's record was a splendid one. The large cities showed substantial increases and the total was considerably larger than the clearings for the corresponding week of last year.

The crops were never larger and the farmers are up to their ears in work. The harvesting and marketing are furnishing employment to hundreds of thousands of laboring men who are commanding good wages. To provide for the means of transporting this immense product of the soil, the railroads are adding to their equipment and improving their physical properties. The Pennsylvania is investing $24,000,000 for new rolling stock and other roads are making heavy purchases.

Toledo is keeping abreast of the world in the onward march. Her clearings last week showed a 20 per cent increase. Her activity in building is unprecedented. Her factories are running full time and most of them are unable to keep up with their orders. Her merchants are driving a splendid business, the railroads, both steam and electric, are handling an immense amount of traffic and her citizens are generally employed. When we are so busy, we haven't time to worry.

LOOMIS IS RETIRED.

The retirement of Francis B. Loomis from the department of state is pleasing news to most people. From the time Secretary Taft made his report on the Bowen scandal, there has been a feeling that Mr. Loomis had outlived his usefulness. True, he was absolved from any charge of wrong doing, but he was criticized for indiscretion, and that is a grave, a serious fault in one who had so important relations with the government.

Robert Bacon, who succeeds Mr. Loomis as assistant secretary of state, is comparatively little known. As former partner in the financial house of J. P. Morgan & Co., which has been active in the flotation of government bonds, it is presumed he has acquired considerable knowledge of affairs relating to the state department. He is recognized in New York as a successful business man. He is, or was, connected with several corporations, and he is a great club man. But he is new to official life, although this may be an argument in his favor. At any rate he is an untried quantity and it is well to abstain from a discussion of his qualifications until he has been given an opportunity to demonstrate his fitness for the place or prove his unfitness.

The important feature of the transaction, the one that will meet general approval, is the passing of Loomis.

AN END TO FIELD OPERATIONS

The white flag of peace waves over the great armies in Manchuria. The two opposing generals have named commissioners and the task of arranging an armistice is now well under way.

It will be observed that the Russians are overjoyed at the certainty of peace, and are extolling the humanitarian motive that inspired President Roosevelt to bring the belligerents together. At no time have they felt confident of staying the triumphant progress of Marshal Oyama. His troops were in excellent condition and spirits. They had no doubt as to the issue of the impending conflict. They were on the field to conquer or die for the Mikado. Every man of them felt his individual responsibility and was prepared to throw his whole being into the balance.

Granted that the two opposing forces were nearly equal in units of strength, yet must the Japanese have won. They were fighting for a moral purpose—the preservation of their God-given rights. On the other hand the Russians were representing the czar in a conquest for empire. Their mission was to gain title to territory they had stolen and to punish the brave little people who had dared protest against the theft. Every ounce of true Christian sympathy in the world was on the side of Japan.

Happily an end has been put to the ruthless slaughter. The haughty czar has been compelled to desist. World sentiment has forced him to abandon his campaign of aggrandizement. Christianity and humanity took part in the struggle in the interest of peace. The lives of thousands of brave soldiers have been spared, Russia has been saved utter humiliation, and if the lesson is worth anything, Nicholas will now turn his attention to setting his own house in order.

SMYSER'S FALSE ASSERTION.

The Taggart divorce case at Wooster has been a disgusting mess from the beginning and has attracted considerable attention throughout the country. Nothing has occurred, however, in the publication of the reports of the proceedings of the trial to justify Congressman Smyser, counsel for Mrs. Taggart, in making the claim that a conspiracy exists among the newspapers of the country against his client. In his argument Saturday Mr. Smyser declared that with a single exception, which he failed to name, the newspapers have not said a word favorable to the woman in the case, and he intimates that the press is either venal and corrupt or prejudiced and there seems to be a general effort on the part of the papers to drag down womanhood and motherhood.

Mr. Smyser has no evidence to substantiate his false charge. The newspapers have simply published the evidence as it was presented to court and jury, and it would have been a relief to all if that evidence had been different. It has been a humiliating spectacle from the beginning, a scene of domestic unhappiness and marital wrangling sickening in its details.

It is presumed that Mr. Smyser is an attorney of more than ordinary ability. Last year he was elected to congress from the Wooster district. However, in his speech Saturday in his unwarranted and senseless ranting against the newspapers he appears in the role of a pettifogger who looks about for some one to abuse to cover up his lack of argument.

The papers have printed the substance of the news of the trial; not one of them is prejudiced against the woman in the case for she is merely an object of pity.

ANGLO-JAPANESE TREATY.

Advance information secured by the Associated Press concerning the new Anglo-Japanese treaty which is to be given to the public in a few days reflects the genius of the Briton. He has cemented the bonds of the two countries more closely than ever. Whereas in the original treaty, both countries obligated themselves to fight for the other in case either were attacked by two nations, the new provision guarantees assistance in case either becomes involved in war with another nation. Should Great Britain be attacked in Asiastic India, Japan will come to her rescue.

Thus England fortifies her most vulnerable point. She has been watching Russia's campaign in India with jealous eye. On several occasions it seemed that the czar, by some overt act, would precipitate a crisis in India and threaten the possessions so dear to the English heart. But the new alliance now makes such a contingency remote. The czar has felt the force of the Japanese blow. He won't invite hostilities from that quarter right soon. If he has really had any ambition in the direction of British India, he must abandon his purpose.

Commercially both Japan and England will gain by the new treaty. It will be observed that both respect the integrity and the open door of China. It is well for this country that we are on such excellent terms with the contracting parties. Neither will wantonly violate the letter and spirit of the Hay note. In a way the treaty is as if a tripartite agreement had been entered into with Uncle Sam as the third party. He can regard this alliance of Japan and England with rare satisfaction, for he cannot fail of sharing in whatever benefits accrue from it.

NO PEACE FOR RUSSIA.

They have healed also the hurt of the daughter of my people slightly, saying, Peace, peace, when there is no peace.

These words spoken by the prophet Jeremiah of the children of Benjamin, might truly be spoken today of the czar of all the Russias. He has just concluded a peace with Japan after one of the most disastrous wars of history. One might divine naturally that a season of peace and calm would come to the country after so terrible a scourge of bloodshed. Yet there is no peace.

The fires of revolution, which have been blazing fitfully over various parts of Russia, are now threatening to burst into a conflagration. From Poland to Crimea, the revolutionists are alert, planning and working to bring about a change in the existing order of things. It is the intention to force the czar to an issue before he recovers his breath. The proletariat distrusts him. His promises must crystalize into something more substantial before the people will be satisfied. They will harry him and pursue him until he fulfills the pledges he has made. He must give them even greater liberty than is provided for by the creation of the Dumna, which is, after all, a mere semblance of representation to be withdrawn at the czar's caprice.

The war with Japan was of little consequence to Russia compared with the issue that now confronts the nation. At its worst, that defeat would mean the loss of a few thousand lives, some prestige and much treasure. But the impending conflict is to determine the country's history. The people refuse longer to dwell in a house that is half free and half slave. The struggle is between them and the bureaucracy. They know that defeat means the tightening of the chains, greater oppression, while victory means freedom, happiness, life itself. No one conversant with the true situation can sympathize with the czar. The unhappy condition of his empire is of his own making, and may result in his undoing.

RELICS OF THE WAR OF 1812

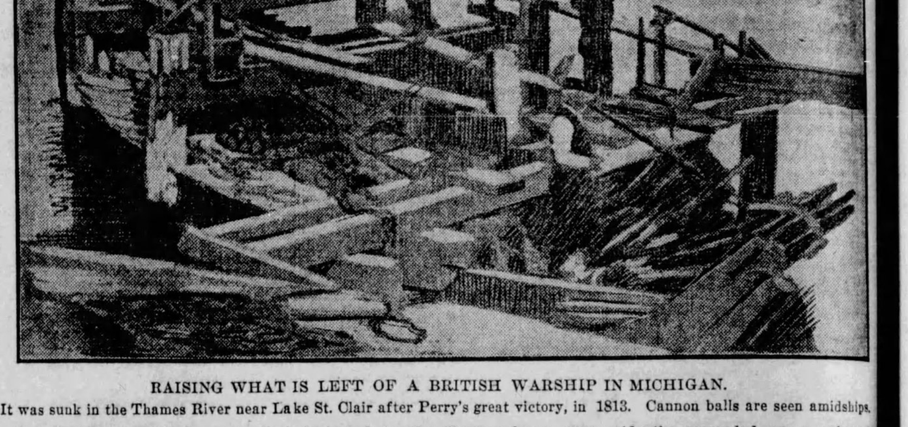
Two More British Battleships Found in Thames River, Near Detroit.

Two more British battleships, sunk in the fight after Perry's victory in Lake Erie, on September 10, 1813, have been discovered in the river Thames, which empties into Lake St. Clair, a short distance from Detroit. This makes four vessels that have been located, but now it is doubtful if they will ever be brought to Detroit. A feeling of resentment is growing among Canadians along the border, who say that the ships are not American property, and that to allow the relics to be preserved in Detroit would not only be a constant reminder of the defeat of their mother country, but would also be an insult to all patriotic Canadians, says the New York Tribune.

These vessels played their part in one of the most interesting pages of American history. British historians declare that the loss of the little fleet at the battle of the Thames, in which Tecumseh was slain, was the chief contributing cause to the loss of Michigan. Had Harrison been defeated at the Thames and had the little fleet of warships remained undestroyed of the British flag would, in all probability, be still floating over Detroit. It was the battle that changed in a way the destinies of two great nations contending for the control of what was then the northwest territory, including Michigan, Illinois and parts of Ohio and Indiana.

Two of the four vessels which were destroyed in the Thames have now been raised. When the shattered remnant of the British fleet fled to Detroit after the defeat in Lake Erie, General Proctor loaded four ships with munitions of war and ordered them up the Thames. The munitions on at least one of these ships were never touched, while on the two vessels that have been raised were found a few cannon balls and muskets. The fourth vessel, discovered only a few days ago, is so heavily loaded with cannon balls that it is believed she will have to be lightened before an attempt is made to raise her, else she will break to pieces. On her deck, now imbedded in the sand, are a score of barrels and boxes loaded with missiles of all sizes, and it is estimated that their weight is many tons. A singular fact is that as yet no cannons have been found. Inasmuch as the Americans knew where the vessels were sunk, it is thought that they afterward returned and recovered the guns, though why they did not also take the cannon balls is a mystery. It is believed that they recovered the ammunition on two of the vessels and left that on the third for another time.

The other of the two boats that have not been raised lies under eighteen feet of soil, and an oak tree a yard in circumference has grown on top of the hillock now burying the historic vessel. This warship



RAISING WHAT IS LEFT OF A BRITISH WARSHIP IN MICHIGAN.

It was sunk in the Thames River near Lake St. Clair after Perry's great victory, in 1813. Cannon balls are seen amidships.

It is boldly asserted by some that unless the Dominion government refuses to allow the relics to pass into American hands Canadians will take upon themselves the responsibility of destroying the vessels. The claim held by Americans that the vessels are on private property, and therefore belong to private individuals, is one that will not hold water, they assert. When the vessels were sunk in the Thames they were British property, and they are British property today, they declare. But enthusiastic Americans, headed by C. M. Burton, the historian, are continuing their work of raising the ships, and declare that in some way the precious relics will be brought to Detroit.

Current Events.

George Hutts, of Covington, Ind., is shot and killed by Mayor C. C. Jones.

California leads all other states in the development of electricity from waterfalls.

Charles F. Pfister sues the Milwaukee Free Press and its directors for $250,000, alleging libel.

Spread of cholera in Germany causes Austria to call off the proposed fall maneuvers of the army.

Kaiser learns that the Chinese government replaces German military instructors with Japanese.

China makes first payment on Canton railway, which is now owned by American capitalists.

Chicago police begin a crusade against "fake" matrimonial agencies, and two alleged proprietors are arrested.

Lion guard for New Harmony, Ind., editor proves successful in freeing him from kickers and other callers.

District Attorney Jerome is very ill in New York and is ordered by his physician to remain in bed for a week.

Falling into a hot spring in the Yellowstone National Park, Miss Fannie A. Weeks, of Washington, is boiled alive.

Vienna, to show its regard for President Roosevelt's work in ending war, names a street after American executive.

A sensational uncovering of graft is expected as the result of the present long session of Milwaukee grand jury.

Letter from Commander Peary, dated at Etah, North Greenland, August 16, says he intended sailing for Cape Sabin on that date.

Commission of scientists at New York report that pneumonia is contagious and urge the restriction of public expectoration.

Mrs. Beatrice Young, who shot Mrs. Catherine Morgan, of whom she was jealous, is condemned to leave New York and never return.

Minister Grif returns to Washington as the representative of both Norway and Sweden, and expects countries to adjust differences.

California's coast land from Los Angeles to San Francisco is depicted by William E. Curtis as a region so fruitful that five acres will support a family.

Sir Chengtung Liang Cheng, Chinese minister, makes the first payment for his government to J. P. Morgan & Co. for the Canton-Hankow railroad.

Three hundred drivers of United States mail wagons strike at New York for higher wages and because they claim the bosses have failed to keep agreement.

The legislative investigation into conditions of life insurance companies develops the fact that all officers receive enormous salaries, ranging from $100,000 down.

Mrs. Kate Brown, otherwise Mme. De Armas, a dancer, laughingly confesses to New York judge that she has more than one husband; says she doesn't care.

Fifteen thousand veterans participate in the G. A. R. parade at Denver, though many of the old soldiers are exhausted and compelled to drop out of line before the end of the route.

Negro is burned at the stake by a mob near Howard, Texas, after confessing a brutal attack on a white woman. The crowd devotes the day to preparations for the lynching.

Municipal ownership is a political question which must be fought out in state legislatures if cities have not power to operate public service operations, declares Judge Baker of the United States circuit court at Indianapolis.

GOVERNMENT AND GOLD

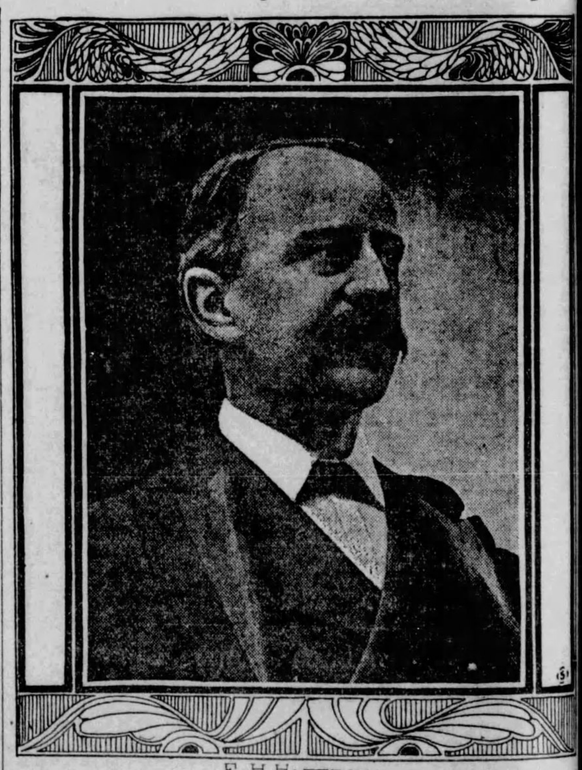
Mints or Gives Value Received for Amount Sent.

Gold, whether in the shape of dust direct from the mines or in any of the many manufactured forms in which it reaches the United States mint, is so nearly invariable in its intrinsic value, the standard, when pure, indeed, by which all other values are measured, that it is practically ready money. Hence the utmost care is needed in its handling and transportation from place to place lest it be stolen. The thief who acquires money in this way needs vastly more courage than the grafter, who, politically protected, gets it out of city contracts; but, once secured, it is just as good. It is silent and tells no tales, and it passes current everywhere all over the world. So great, indeed, is the need of watching the vast sums which pour into the mints that Uncle Sam refuses the responsibility so far as the transportation is concerned, and lets the owners of the precious metal do the worrying. Even in the case of the worn and defective coins collected at the subtreasuries from time to time and forwarded to the mints for recoining, which coin is the government's own property, the task and responsibility is relegated to express companies, which are bonded in sufficient amount to cover the risk.

It is a thought to jar the theorists who believe in inflation and fiat money, and who maintain that the government can actually "make," in the sense of creating, all the money it wants to, to reflect that, with the exception of the defective coins above referred to, none of the gold which flows into and out of the mint is the property of the government. The government buys no gold. It simply receives the metal from any owner who brings it and coins it into money, which the owner gets—free of charge, if he be a citizen, so far as the actual cost of coining itself is concerned, though there is a cost charge for the alloy put in. The owner may get his money back in currency, or gold or silver coin or paper, as he prefers, or even in bars, but not in checks or drafts.

Considerable gold has been shipped to the Philadelphia mint recently, $3,000,000 worth from the Klondike week before last, $5,000,000 from Seattle a little later, and in a few days another big batch is or in any way the shipper chooses. It is at once opened in the presence of the man who brings it, and a receipt is given for it. If it be less than $100 in value, or if it be below a certain standard of purity, it is not received. The gold is immediately assayed to determine its value, and the owner or agent receives its equivalent in money within three days.—Philadelphia Record.

Harriman Recalls Tragedy of the Hawaiian Kingdom



E. H. HARRIMAN
PHOTO BY LAZARNICK

Honolulu, H. T., Aug. 24.—(Correspondence.)—The visit of E. H. Harriman, of New York, last Monday, proved of more than passing interest to Hawaii, for it was learned from Mr. Harriman that his uncle, Henry A. Neilson, had figured in one of the tragic incidents in the reign of King Kamehameha IV. In 1859 Mr. Neilson was killed by the Hawaiian monarch in jealous rage over Mr. Neilson's supposed friendship for Queen Emma. Mr. Harriman was more desirous of meeting somebody who had been acquainted with his uncle than of beholding the scenic beauties of Oahu. When the identity of Mr. Harriman's uncle was disclosed to some of the old residents of Honolulu the news was received with the utmost astonishment for nobody supposed that the once charming and accomplished American secretary to King Kamehameha IV had been a relative of the noted American railroad financier.

There are many persons still alive who recall the incidents of the tragedy. Queen Emma, who was a remarkable and a beauuful woman, appeared to take a special interest in Mr. Neilson. When liquor Kamehameha was cruel to those who had incurred his dislike, it had heard stories of the friendship of queen for Mr. Neilson and had become very jealous. The climax took place at Lahaina, on the island of Maui, in August, 1859. The king decided to return to Honolulu by the royal yacht and left the plucky Mr. Neilson remained behind.

Kamehameha for some reason suddenly changed his mind and had the yacht sail back to Lahaina. The king had been drinking and seemed to be very morose. He went to the royal residence and there found Mr. Neilson, whom he shot with his revolver. It is said that the king stood with his back to Mr. Neilson, and, looking into a large mirror, aimed the revolver over his back and shot the young American. Mr. Nelson survived the wound several months. The king, who became convinced of Mr. Neilson's innocence, showed the utmost remorse for the act, and wanted to abdicate the throne, but was prevailed upon not to relinquish the reins of government. Mr. Neilson was brought to Honolulu, where he died.

THE BANKER AND THE POET

A banker was visiting the Friars' inn, a literary club. A group of minor poets surrounded him. Now and then one of them would recite an original poem.

"This minor poetry seems futile to me," the banker said, sneering. "Anybody can turn it out. And I understand that the most industrious minor poet can only make about $2 a week."

"But the art, the art of the thing," bald, fat poet said.

"Art? Bosh," scoffed the banker. "A lunatic can write minor poetry. It only a question of rhymes."

"You sneer at rhymes," interjected the fat and bald poet; "give me a rhyme for 'lounge.'"

The banker thought for three minutes but in vain. He was stumped.

"A rhyme for 'sylph.'"

Again the banker failed.

A rhyme for 'wasp.'"

"Nothing doing," said the banker after a long pause.

The minor poet tried him again with "bilge," "depth," "wolf," "wilt," "scarf," "fugue," and "bulb."

"I'm stuck," confessed the banker. "Minor poetry is harder than I thought. It's a wonder to me you fellows are ever paid more."

"We don't care anything about the pay. It's the glory we are after," the poet answered with dignity. "But, old man, I have been tricking you. For not one of the words that I gave you there is a rhyme in the English tongue."

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for 1 year. **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bedquilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

The Blade Rotary Washing Machine may also be operated by a 1-12 horse power electric motor. The time of washing is reduced to 45 minutes at a cost of 1½ cent for electric power. Our price for this machine, fitted with motor, and The Weekly Blade one year is..... **$26**

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6526—A Square Yoke Effect.

Many have predicted the passing of the separated blouse, but the French couturier has decided that this shall not be. The fancy blouse for wear upon nice occasions is already finding favor among Parisian artists and bids fair to regain its old-time popularity. This news will be hailed with delight by the women of moderate means for there was never a mode more favorable to economy. The waist shown here will lend itself to development in any soft fabric. For warm

weather it will be very pretty made of Persian lawn, batiste or organdy with yoke, cuffs and vertical strips of lace or embroidered insertion. The yoke is extremely unique, three downward turning tucks. The upper portion of the yoke may be faced with lace as pictured. The waist fastens in back as do almost all of the fancy separate blouses. The sleeve is the full bishop model with a deep cuff.

6526—In sizes, 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

6546—A Graceful House Gown.

A luxurious house gown is always a much envied possession, yet why should not every woman possess one when they can be so easily made with the aid of a good pattern. The shops offer such bargains in thin silks, lawns and laces that one can get up a gown with little expenditure. A luxurious gown of this kind is a boon to the possessor for in it she can rest from her burdensome street clothes, enjoy her afternoon nap and partake of the twilight tea. When, too, it might be slipped on for breakfast with his lordship or donned a

dozen times during the day. The gown shown is expressive of ease and grace in every line. Broad box plaits extending from the shoulder stitched to waist depth and flowing freely to the bottom provide fullness for a generous sweep. These number four in back and front, the center ones coming together. The double sailor collar is a very charming finish for the neck, and is adorned with the raised or eyelet embroidery. The sleeves are a full puff to the elbow, ending in a full frill. Challis, silk, pongee or lawn may be used in this garment and no intricacies will be found in the pattern.

6546—Six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4610—Girl's Russian Dress.

Many of the styles that have taken such a hold upon the adult fashionable person are duplicated in a modified manner for the little folks. If long drooping shoulders are fashionable for the big folks and collars take on enormous dimensions, then it is also fashionable for little folks as well. Nowadays when as much attention is given to the cut, style and finish of children's garments as to their elders', children are no longer regarded as an avenue of economy. The big sister's wardrobe that has been outgrown and has proved unpopular cannot be used as the base of supplies for the younger sister and as a result their clothes are prettier

and more individual than ever before. In the model shown we have a new modification of the Russian style. The dress is in one piece with a box plait at the under arm which gives a jaunty air to the dress as well as to supply extra width to the skirt. The collar is a new idea and a most effective one it is. Little girls have had square collars and round collars and scalloped collars but never one like this. The back is plain and the trimming employed is only a matter of taste. Pretty school dresses could be made of serge or cashmere although the model is equally suitable to wash fabrics. Braid or bands of contrasting material are used in trimming. The dress is suitable for little folks of either sex and for girls up to 12 years.

Sizes, 5 to 12 years.

6319—A Charming Negligee for the Rest Period.

How grateful is milady after a day's shopping, business or social duties to divest herself of her dust-laden skirts and formal waist whose high collar has perhaps caused her some discomfort. With a sigh of relief she slips into the cosy folds of an immaculate dressing sack and then is half rested. These most useful and becoming garments are so much in demand that new designs are always hailed with delight. Here is one whose cut is a decided departure from the usual modes. The fronts are in cut-away effect and disclose a full front attached to

an open neck yoke which is always becoming. A charming mode of developing this unique negligee would be to use a delicately figured lavender lawn with frillings of gauze ribbon. As a belt to confine the fulness in back, black velvet ribbon with tiny rosettes at the sides would add a pleasing note of contrast. Or made of sheer white lawn this model would be dainty and simple. Innumerable materials, however, suggest themselves—porgee, China silk, crepe de chine and a host of others—the chief requisite being softness and daintiness. For the medium size 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material are required.

Pattern 6319 is in 5 sizes from 32 to 40 inches bust.

6317—A Charming Bolero Design.

The fashion for embroidery is at its zenith and the creations which are possible in these dainty bits of finery are attractive in the extreme. The newest departure in this line is for the embroidered coats, of which the bolero is by far the most fetching. The white linen coats are especially smart and will be worn with all manner of dressy frocks. The design shown is intended for eyelet embroidery with frillings of lace adorning it. This bolero which is in modish and becoming avowars here with unusual grace. The fronts are rounded with three frills of lace following its lines at even distances. A broad, rounded collar extends across the back and over the shoulders in front. The sleeves are fanciful affairs, slit up a short distance in the center and disclosing the soft full puff of the undersleeve. Frillings of lace also adorn these edges and add to its attractiveness. Taffetas, linen, voile or veiling might serve as material and prove most pleasing. It is a style becoming to almost anyone and not

at all difficult to fashion.

Pattern 6317—32 to 42 inches bust.

4693—4694—A Charming Street Suit for a Maid.

The well-dressed girl counts the modish street suit as one of the most important items in her wardrobe. Such a suit is appropriate to almost any kind of wear, and, with several blouses of varying dressiness, she may be well gowned for the majority of occasions. The smartest of the new suits are pleated in box and side effect, and it is a mode especially becoming to slender figures. One of the latest models is shown here. The coat is an Eton reaching only to the top of the girdle and hanging in loose box effect as-

sisted by the deep pleats which resemble double box-pleats. The fancy stole collar edged with a narrow pleating of taffetas serves as adornment. The sleeve is three-quarter length and ends in a becoming frill. Two pleats stitched in tuck effect appear at each seam of the skirt. It is a seven-gored model and flares gracefully at the bottom. Serge, cheviot, or voile, will prove satisfactory materials for this suit, which is very simple to construct.

Two patterns: 4693—sizes, 12 to 16 years. 4694—8 sizes, 12 to 16 years.

DISCRIMINATION TO END

Czar Removes High Duties on American Goods.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 11.—At the conference between President Roosevelt and the Russian peace envoys, Mr. Witte, by direction of the emperor of Russia, presented to the President the following communication:

"Some years ago, in consequence of misunderstanding in the interpretation of the most favored nation clause, there were established in Russia on several articles of American production customs duties on a higher scale than those levied on the same articles when imported from other countries.

"His majesty, the emperor of Russia, has commanded me to inform the President of the United States that he has been pleased to order the discontinuance of the levying of such high duties on American products in order that henceforth the American manufacturers should pay the same duties as importers from other countries."

Washington, Sept. 11.—As understood here, the customs duties referred to by M. Witte in his communication to the President and which, by the direction of the czar, have been discontinued, grew out of the imposition in the early part of 1901 by this government of a differential duty on Russian sugar imported into the United States. Following this action of the United States was the issuance in retaliation of an order of the Russian Minister of finance, which became effective March 9, 1901, imposing maximum duties on certain American articles, the increases ranging from 20 to 30 per cent. Generally stated, these articles were cast iron wares, manufactures of iron and steel, iron and steel boilers, tanks, bridges, pipes, etc., machinery, sewing machines, meters, dynamos, portable engines, locomotives and locomotive cars, locomobiles and fire engines.

The controversy with Russia, which involved the imposition by the United States of a countervailing duty on Russian sugar by the United States grew out of the allegation by American producers that Russia was paying a bounty to her sugar producers.

DISCUSS SIZE OF CANAL

Panama Engineers Are to Visit the President.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The board of consulting engineers of the the Panama canal met today. The engineers have been studying the maps and data which the isthmian canal commision had collected for them, and the discusison today related to the size of the locks and of the canal itself. When these shall have been decided upon it will be possible to make an estimate of the cost of the lock canal and to compare this with the cost of the sea level canal.

The members of the board have been invited by President Roosevelt to visit him, and will leave New York next Monday morning on board the Sylph for Oyster Bay, where the President will entertain them at luncheon. They will return to Washington the same day.

MILLER IS TRANSFERRED

Consul Not Wanted in Germany to Go to New Zealand.

Washington, Sept. 9.—Announcement was made at the state department today that J. Martin Miller, who was appointed consul at Aix La Chapelle, but who was refused an exequator by the German government, has been appointed consul general to Auckland, New Zealand, and that Consul General Dillingham at Auckland had been appointed to the post at Aix La Chapelle.

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PENSION ROLL DECREASE

Reached the Maximum in Last January.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The pension roll reached the maximum number in its history in January 21 last, the number being 1,004,196. The roll passed the million mark in September of last year and gradually increased for the next four months. The decline began with the first of last February, and by the following May had dropped below the million mark.

These facts are developed in a synopsis of the annual report of Pension Commissioner Warner, covering the operations of his office for the fiscal year ending June 30 last. At the end of the year the number of pensioners had declined to 998,441, a net increase for the year of 3,679. The report shows the following additional facts:

"During the year the bureau issued 185,242 pension certificates, of which number over 50,000 were originals. The annual value of the pension roll on June 30, 1905, was $136,745,297. By the term "annual value" is meant the amount of money required to pay the pensioners then on the roll for one year. During the year 43,883 pensioners were dropped from the roll by reason of death, and of this number 30,324 were survivors of the civil war.

On June 30, 1905, the roll contained the names of 684,608 survivors of the civil war, a decrease of over 6,000 from the previous year.

The total amount disbursed for pensions for the fiscal year was $141,142,861, of which amount $4,197,166 was for navy pensions and $3,409,998 was paid to pensioners of the Spanish war and $133,022,170 to the survivors of the civil war, their widows and dependents.

The total amount paid to Spanish war pensioners since 1899 is $11,996,198.

The total amount of money paid for pensions since the foundation of the government is $3,320,860,022, and of this amount $3,144,395,405 has been paid on account of the civil war.

The total number of claims allowed, original and increase, under Order No. 78, known as the "age order," since that order went into effect April 13, 1904, up to June 30, 1905, was 65,612.

ON A TRIP TO EUROPE

Going to Carry the Good Old Doctrine of Hell Fire Around the World.

New York, Sept. 6.—Three Texas cowpunchers, John F. Roberts, C. E. Roberts and Allie Irick, who, to quote their leader, "jumped on their ponies seven years ago and started out to put the brand of Jesus Christ on every sinner," held what they called a "holy rally" at 164 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, last night. Since their conversion in Pilot Point, Texas, the trio have traveled through twenty-five states and part of Canada. They are now on their way to Europe, where they will visit London, Paris and Rome. They will then go to China and Japan as missionaries.

The cowboy evangelists, as they style themselves, are very earnest young men, and much of their enthusiasm was transmitted to the audience of about two hundred that listened to them. There was moaning and shouting, women leaped to their feet and others doubled up in apparent agony. It was probably the nearest thing to an old fashioned camp meeting that darkest Brooklyn has seen in many years.

C. E. Roberts announced to the startled audience that the Holy Ghost was leaving this part of the world because the people had refused to receive the Spirit. He believed, he said, in the "good old-fashioned doctrine of hell fire."

"The hell scare was put on me way down in Texas," he said, "and I never got over it, and I don't want to."

The trio sang songs with words of their own making set to music that sounded like some of the plaintive old negro melodies of the south. They told the story of their lives and how bad they were when they branded mavericks on the Pan Handle.

"I was born and raised among the calves 'way down on the home ranch," said J. F. Roberts. "My mother had seven sons, and when they grew up and went to punch cattle they were a bad lot. We used to ride into the little towns, shoot down every sign, shoot out the lights and make the officers hunt their holes.

"Then there come a night when I went to a camp meeting out on the prairie. I went there to have a good time and maybe shoot the place up a little. I had my six-shooter in my pocket. The first thing I knew I was a-kneeling there at the mourners' bench, for they had a mourners' bench in them days and they didn't lose it until they lost their belief in hell and brimstone. I was a-kneeling there and then I found my brother Ed kneeling beside me. Next thing my mother was kneeling between us and a-praying for the Spirit to take aholt on us. As she prayed she pounded the grace of God into me with one hand and into Ed with the other, and she pounded it into me so hard that I've never lost it since.

"My brother and me had a call, a sure enough call, to preach the gospel and we jumped on our bronchos and started out. We rode twenty-five miles to our first meeting and the grace of God rode with us. One day we came to the Red river and it was bank full and the current was just booming, but we jumped off those bronchos and said a prayer. That prayer gave the horses strength to breast the stream and we came through all right. We've been going ever since and we are here tonight, and we believe that the Holy Ghost is with us."

The cowboy evangelists sailed on the Teutonic to carry the old-fashioned gospel to Europe and begin a missionary journey around the world.

DASH TOWARD NORTH POLE

Last Word From Peary Showed Start on August 16.

New York, Sept. 6.—What is believed to be the final word from Commander Robert E. Peary before his return from his attempt to reach the north pole, was received today by Herbert L. Bridgman, of Brooklyn, secretary of the Peary Arctic club. The message came from Etah, North Greenland, and in it Commander Peary stated that his ship, the Roosevelt, would leave that port on August 16, the date of the message, with 23 Esquimo men and some two hundred dogs, to establish a base at Cape Sabine for the final dash into the frozen regions about the pole. Commander Peary added that the machinery of the Roosevelt had been overhauled, and that all was in readiness for ice fighting. All on board were well.

CHAFFEE IS WELCOMED

Great Enthusiasm in France Over American Army Men at Maneuvers.

Chateau Brienne, Department of the Aube, France, Sept. 6.—The American military mission to the French army maneuvers arrived here today and was received with imposing military honors by Gen. Brugere and his staff and the assembled troops. Gen. Brugere warmly greeted Lieut. Gen. Adna R. Chaffee and others of the American party and introduced them to the officers of the French general staff. During the ceremony the band of the Eighty-second regiment of Infantry played "The Star Spangled Banner," the bugles sounded fanfare and the artillery fired a salute of seven guns in honor of the American officers. The latter reviewed the assembled escort, visited the headquarters and then went to Chateau Brienne, belonging to the Prince of Beauffremont, which will be the American quarters. A crowd of people witnessed the brilliant reception accorded to the Americans.

WOULD KILL MOSQUITOS

Sanitary Convention Will Discuss Proper Means.

Washington, Sept. 11.—At the second general international sanitary convention to be held in this city beginning October 9 all the South American republics will be represented and many European scientists will be in attendance as well. The meeting is of special importance at this moment when all over the world yellow fever and cholera are making victims. The scientific program accordingly gives a large place to the discussion of yellow fever, plague, cholera and malaria.

Each South American republic will have a report presented on the sanitary conditions in its territory and special stress will be laid upon modern methods of quarantine and the eradication of the different diseases. The congress also will try to find some way to eliminate the mosquito, thereby preventing for once and all malaria and yellow fever. While in Washington the members will be entertained by the American delegates and probably arrangements will be made for them to meet the President.

AMERICAN RATES LOWEST

Little More Than One-Fourth Those of English Railroads.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Reports recently received by the bureau of manufactures show some interesting comparisons of the freight rates in Europe and this country. The average freight rate on English roads is nearly 2 cents per ton mile. The actual figures are 1.93 cents. A ton-mile of merchandise or live stock costs 2.94. Against these, the figures for the United States are surprisingly small, being 0.58 cent. On German roads it is 1.42 cents, on French 1.55, Austrian 1.16, and Hungarian 1.30.

England's passenger rates per mile on the same classes as cited for the United States were 4 cents, Germany 3.8 cents. For their average day's wages workmen can travel as follows: American, 65 miles; British, 35; German, 53; French, 40; Belgian, 36; Italian, 38, and East Indian, 21.

On American roads locomotive engineers average $4 a day, English $1.62, Belgian $1.01. American firemen get $2.28, British 91 cents, Belgian 72 cents. Railroad laborers in the United States get from two to four times as much as laborers on foreign roads. Forty per cent. of the gross earnings of American railroads goes to labor, while only 25 per cent. goes to capital.

In England labor gets 27 per cent., capital 38 per cent.; in Germany the division is equal.

In the last four years American roads paid $874,000,000 for cars, engines, etc. The roads were capitalized at $12,792,806,023 (now $16,000,000,000), on the basis, in 1903, of $61,369 per mile. English roads that year stood for $277,474 per mile, German roads for $104,725, French for $143,053, Russian for $76,093, Austrian $110,475, and Belgian $167,898.

PENFIELD'S NEW MISSION

To Inquire Into Trade Conditions in South America.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 8.—It was announced by the President today that Judge Wm. L. Penfield, solicitor of the state department, had been designated by him to make an investigation of the trade relations between the countries of South America and those of Europe with a view to improving America's commerce with the countries lying to the south of the United States. Judge Penfield visited the President a few days ago and received at that time instructions regarding his mission. Neither the President nor Judge Penfield until today would discuss the subject, but in order to prevent any misrepresentation of the objects of Judge Penfield's duties the President made a brief announcement of it. Judge Penfield will sail shortly for South America, going first to Brazil. How long his mission will occupy him cannot be known, but it is quite likely that it will take him to Europe as well as to South America.

DESERTIONS FROM ARMY

Given Attention in Report of General C. C. Carr.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Brigadier General C. C. Carr, commanding the department of Dakota, in his annual report touching upon the subject of desertions, says they are mainly attributable to the slight regard in which an elistment is held by the average American citizen.

"I believe that in time of peace," he adds, "most of our people look on an enlistment merely as a contract, and desertion as nothing more than a breach of contract. A more severe punishment for the crime, for such it is, and an inflexible policy of not condoning the offense in any way, might possibly cause our people to view the subject in a different light."

He recommends that Fort Yellowstone be made a four-troop post. The travel in the park, he says, is increasing yearly, and he estimates that the whole number of visitors for the season of 1905 will aggregate 30,000, thus increasing the duties which the troops are called upon to perform as park guards.

General Carr invites attention to what he terms the grave injury to the service resulting from the absence of officers from their commands.

AMERICAN MADE GOODS

Have the Call in the New Zealand Market.

London, Sept. 7.—The Times' correspondent at Wellington, N. Z., says: "The operations of the American harvester trust are seriously menacing the prosperity of New Zealand implement makers. The manufacturers recognize that even a protective tariff of 20 per cent would be unavailing. A deputation asked the government to prevent the trust from doing business. The premier replying to the deputation, asked its members if they wanted war with the United States, adding that he did not think that the country would stand such prohibition, or that the agricultural members would agree to a prohibitive tariff. He said, however, that something might be done if the local manufacturers would agree not to raise prices.

The premier intimated that the government would proceed with the monopolies prevention bill.

STRONGER THAN MEAT

A Judge's Opinion of Grape-Nuts.

A gentleman who has acquired a judicial turn of mind from experience on the bench out in the Sunflower state, writes a carefully considered opinion as to the value of Grape-Nuts as food. He says:

"For the past 5 years Grape-Nuts has been a prominent feature in our bill of fare.

"The crisp food with the delicious, nutty flavor has become an indispensable necessity in my family's everyday life.

"It has proved to be most healthful and beneficial, and has enabled us to practically abolish pastry and pies from our table, for the children prefer Grape-Nuts and do not crave rich and unwholesome food.

"Grape-Nuts keeps us all in perfect physical condition—as a preventive of disease it is beyond value. I have been particularly impressed by the beneficial effects of Grape-Nuts when used by ladies who are troubled with face blemishes, skin eruptions, etc. It clears up the complexion wonderfully.

"As to its nutritive qualities, my experience is that one small dish of Grape-Nuts is superior to a pound of meat for breakfast, which is an important consideration for anyone. It satisfies the appetite and strengthens the power of resisting fatigue, while its use involves none of the disagreeable consequences that sometimes follow a meat breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

PRINTER PALMER OUSTED

Public Printer Defiantly Disobeyed Orders.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 9.—President Roosevelt has taken summary action in the case of Frank W. Palmer, public printer, head of the government printing office at Washington, by removing him from office.

Last Monday the President directed Mr. Palmer to send to him his resignation to take effect on the 15th inst. At the same time he directed him not to take any further action in the cases of Oscar J. Ricketts, foreman of printing, and L. C. Hay, a division foreman in the government printing office, whose resignations Mr. Palmer had requested. Mr. Palmer had given Ricketts and Hay until Tuesday to show cause in writing why the charges he had made against them should not be operative in removing them from their positions in event of their failure to resign.

In direct disobedience of the President's instructions, Mr. Palmer, on the fifth instant, notified Ricketts and Hay that the time which they might have in which to answer his charges would be extended until Saturday, the 9th inst. As this was not only a violation of the President's specific instructions, but as the case of Ricketts and Hay had been placed in the hands of the Keep committee for investigation, the President felt it was time to take positive action regarding Mr. Palmer. He therefore removed him from office by telegraph and directed him to turn over the government printing office to Foreman Ricketts, whom he has designated as acting public printer.

It can be said that the appointment of Mr. Ricketts as acting public printer is not an assurance that he will succeed permanently to that office. The President has not determined yet whom he may appoint as the successor to Mr. Palmer. It is not unlikely that the final determination of the question may depend to a considerable extent upon the result of the further investigation into the affairs of the government printing office to be made by the Keep committee.

TANNER HEADS G. A. R.

Elected National Commander at Denver Encampment.

Denver, Sept. 8.—Corporal James Tanner, of New York, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic by the national encampment today.

The vote was as follows: James Tanner, 447; Robert B. Brown, 187; Charles G. Burton, 42; George Stone, 15. A great demonstration followed the announcement of Corporal Tanner's election.

Minneapolis was chosen for the national encampment in 1906.

Intense interest was manifested in the election of officers of the Grand Army of the Republic and its women's auxiliaries set for today in the various conventions. Keen rivalry had developed between the candidates for some of the offices and active canvassing for votes had been going on all the week.

The G. A. R. election was held in the Broadway theater. For the office of commander-in-chief, there was a spirited contest, the leading candidates being Corporal James Tanner, of New York; General Robert B. Brown, of Ohio; Judge C. G. Burton, of Missouri, and General C. M. Burrows, of New Jersey.

The first business before the encampment today was the choice of meeting place for next year. It had been practically settled in advance that the national encampment in 1906 would be held in Minneapolis. The only other city that asked for the encampment in the convention today was Dallas, Texas, whose offer was presented by John A. Ewton, manager of the Dallas 150,000 club. On a viva voce vote the delegates seemed to be about equally divided between the two cities. A roll call was then ordered and Minneapolis was chosen.

The encampment gave a vote of thanks to Mr. Ewton and the Texas organizations which extended the invitation to meet in Dallas. Commander-in-Chief King invited Mr. Ewton to go to Minneapolis next year and repeat the invitation, promising to use his influence to secure the national encampment in 1907 for Dallas.

OUT FOR SUPREME CHIEF

New York Woman for Head of Forest Companions.

New York, Sept. 9.—New York is pitted against California for the honor of the highest office, that of supreme chief companion of the Companions of the Forest, the female auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Foresters of America, and in point of membership one of the largest women's fraternal organizations in the country, six hundred delegates of which are assembled at the Murry Hill Lyceum in a national convention.

MRS. A. E. POTH
ELECTED BY GRAND JARONT, O.

The local candidate is Mrs. A. E. Poth, and her supporters are confident that they will be able to marshal enough ballots to enable her to triumph over her rival, Mrs. L. H. Atwood, of Los Angeles, who is the choice of the western and Pacific slope states for the office.

Mrs. Poth's friends have made a systematic canvass for her in every state east of the Mississippi, and assert that they have enlisted a majority of the delecates to their cause.

WOULD PAY MEXICO'S DEBT

Bonanza King Makes Generous Offer to President Diaz.

Mexico City, Sept. 6.—Pedro Alvarado, the millionaire of Parral, a laborer working in a mine for 50 cents a day only a few years ago, has made a strike of fabulous richness in his Palmilla mine.

Alvarado has renewed his offer to President Diaz to pay the public debt of Mexico. He says that he obtains his wealth from the ground and that he thinks the government is entitled to a good portion of it.

He has just completed a palatial residence near his mine at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars. There is a piano in every room. Several million dollars of his money is said to be kept in a strong iron cage at his home, where it is constantly guarded by an armed force. He has never permitted a mining expert to enter his mine and no report of its richness has ever been made.

GOLD AND SILVER OUTPUT

Year Shows Increased Production of Both.

Washington, Sept. 11.—Director of the Mint Roberts has made public his estimate of the production of gold and silver in the United States for the calendar year 1904. These figures show an increased production over the calendar year 1903 of $7,131,500 gold and 3,486,000 fine ounces of silver. The largest gold gain was by California, which yielded about $3,000,000 more than in the previous year and a larger amount than in any year since the sixties.

"This gain," the director says, "came chiefly from dredge operations, and a further gain is expected during the current year and for some years to come. The California state mining bureau estimates the possible output of the dredges at $5,000,000 per year for thirty years.

Colorado shows an increase of nearly $2,000,000 gold and 1,300,000 ounces of silver; Alaskita, a gain of $700,000 gold; Montana, a gain of 2,000,000 ounces of silver; Utah, a gain of 1,300,000 ounces of silver; Idaho, a gain of 1,300,000 ounces of silver.

Forty-eight per cent. of the silver was produced from lead ores, 26 per cent. from copper and the remainder largely from ores which also carried gold.

The following table shows the approximate distribution by producing states and territories:

	Gold values.	Silver fine ounces.
Alabama	$ 29,300	200
Alaska	9,304,200	210,800
Arizona	3,343,900	2,744,100
California	19,109,600	1,532,500
Colorado	24,395,800	14,331,500
Georgia	96,900	1,500
Idaho	1,503,700	7,810,200
Maryland	2,400	.....
Michigan	.....	127,800
Montana	5,907,800	14,608,100
Nevada	4,307,300	2,695,100
New Mexico	281,900	214,600
North Carolina	123,900	14,800
Oregon	1,309,900	133,200
South Carolina	121,800	500
South Dakota	7,024,600	187,000
Tennessee	4,300	59,600
Texas	2,700	469,600
Utah	4,215,000	12,484,300
Virginia	3,800	6,700
Washington	327,900	149,900
Wyoming	16,400	4,400
Totals	$80,723,200	57,786,100

The total amount of gold mined was 3,904,986 ounces, and the commercial value of the silver produced was $33,515,938, making the total value of the two metals $114,239,138.

FREAK CORNCOB.

The above photo of a corncob, resembling the human hand, was found in a load of cobs taken from the canning factories at Hoopeston, Ill. The four fingers and thumb are just the right length, with the exception of the first finger, which is slightly shorter than the others.

NOT A COMMON CARRIER

Defense of Refrigerator Line to Charge of Illegal Rate Action.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The Armour car lines today filed with the interstate commerce commission a denial that the commission has any jurisdiction over its refrigeration charges, taking a position identical with that of the Santa Fe Refrigerator dispatch, that it is not a common carrier and is not the agent of a railroad. Separate answers are filed concerning the relations of the refrigerator line with the railroads mentioned in the inquiry instituted by the interstate commerce commission. These include the Southern Pacific, St. Louis & San Francisco, Central, of Georgia, Southern Atlantic Coast Line, Seaboard Airline and Kansas City Southern, most of which have filed denials of secret understandings with refrigerator car lines.

Contracts with the railroads named are made a part of the replies, and therein it is shown that the Armour lines are in no way connected and have nothing to do with the transportation of commodities or the rates charged and collected by the railroad companies. The contracts declare that the business of the Armour lines is confined exclusively to icing cars at local points and for the refrigeration of the contents of the cars when asked to do so by shippers, under and by virtue of private contracts between itself and shippers. And further, it is averred that the rates are made by the Armour lines exclusively and collected for their exclusive benefit. After making this general denial, the Armour lines say:

"This respondent avers that this honorable commission has no jurisdiction over it or its said business or the refrigeration rates made or collected by it or to inquire into or pass upon the same, and therefore objects to its proceeding in the premises."

Continuing, the reply specially denies that it has acted as the agent of any of the railroads named, or has received from one shipper a higher rate for refrigerator sevice than it has received from another. It is declared the rates charged are not unjust or unreasonable. In other respects the reply is similar to the defense previously made by the Santa Fe Refrigerator Dispatch.

TO TEST LIQUOR ORDER

Indian Bureau Wants Law Regarding Sale Decided Upon.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Referring to the controversy in Minnesota as to the effect outside Cass Lake, Indian reservation, of the order of the commissioner of Indian affairs forbidding the sale of liquor at the agency, Commissioner Leupp said today that the office had issued the order on the representation that it was necessary in the interest of the Indians, leaving the department of justice to take care of any legal complications that may ensue.

Mr. Leupp confesses his gratification over the prospect of a judicial settlement of the question involved because of the need of a modern interpretation of the law under which the order was issued. He says this statute, like many others bearing upon the administration of the Indian bureau, is old and possibly of doubtful interpretation under present conditions and adds that he will welcome a court test of it as well as of other laws of the same character.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate cases. POND DRUG CO., 32 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N. Y.

$5 A DAY SURE. Portraits 20c, frames 15c. Chemo-ot outfit sent free. Write for particulars. Chemo Co., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED Sell $1 bottle Sarsaparilla, for 25c; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. E. Greene, 115 Lake St., Chicago

WANTED—Energetic man to organize soap crew. $50 weekly easily earned. ParkerChemicalCo., Chicago

WANTED—GENERAL SALESMAN in each county, $6 supply sent free. Write for particulars. Zinn Medicine Co., Kansas City, Mo., Dept. G.

FOR SALE Stereopticon and slides (colored.) Creation to Life of Joseph, (inclusive.) Address, Rev. J. Ball, P. O. Box 68, Evart, Mich.

WEALTHY YOUNG LADY wishes gentleman correspondents, object early marriage. Details by letter. Address Marie Schultz, 3150 Calumet Ave., Chicago.

A MIDDLE-AGED WIDOWER, worth $20,000, would like to correspond with some nice lady; view to matrimony. No objection to poor, if honest. Address Box 98, Harvey, Ill.

WANTED ENERGETIC SUPERINTENDENT in overseas partially FREE DISTRIBUTION of entirely new line. No canvassing, but this experience valuable. $50 a month to start. Address, Manufacturers Company of America, Chicago.

MONEY $.$.$. Reliable men write to E. J. Behr, LaCrosse, Wis.

IF YOU ARE AN AGENT— or mean to become one send me your address and a 2 cent stamp for postage and I will send you one of my handsome unbreakable **MAGNETIC COMBS FREE.** Greatest Comb ever made; sells to almost everyone.

PROF. LONG, 248 Ash St., Pekin, Ill.

OLIVER ISSUES AN ORDER

Criminal Prosecution Against Contractor and Inspector.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The criminal prosecution of Morris Busche, contractor, and Robert Charlton, inspector, was ordered today by Acting Secretary of War Oliver. This action is contained in a direction to Judge Advocate General Davis to prepare the necessary papers for this prosecution and submit them to the department of justice. Busche held a contract with the quartermaster's department of the army to furnish fur caps and gauntlets to be delivered at the Schuylkill arsenal, Philadelphia. The order for prosecution is taken on the strength of a report recently made by Major F. Strong of the artillery corps, acting inspector general, in which it is shown that a conspiracy to defraud the government exists between Busche and Charlton. Besides the criminal prosecution of Busche and Charlton Secretary Oliver directs that Busche shall be compelled to complete his contract with the government upon penalty of a civil suit for damages. He also stipulates that if any inferior articles are furnished the government by Contractor Edwin H. Taggart, under his contract of October 8, 1902, he shall be required to replace the inferior goods under penalty of a civil suit for the recovery of the money paid.

The report of Major Strong regarding conditions in the Schuylkill arsenal has led to a suggestion from the inspector-general's department, which has been made an order by Acting Secretary Oliver for an immediate investigation of the important depots containing army supplies. These are located at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Jeffersonville, Ind.; San Francisco, Seattle and other places.

Secretary Oliver today issued the following statement giving his conclusions on the report of Major Strong:

War Department.

Washington, Sept. 7, 1905.

"The report of Major F. S. Strong, artillery corps, acting inspector general upon the alleged irregularities in the filling of the contracts at the Schuylkill arsenal, Philadelphia, is hereby approved.

"It is ordered that Inspector Robert Charlton and Examiner F. T. Quinlan be directed to show cause in writing why they should not be at once discharged for incompetency in permitting the receipt of articles inferior to the contract standard.

"The judge advocate general will prepare the necessary papers to submit to the department of justice for the purpose of inaugurating criminal proceedings against Morris Busche, contractor, and Robert Charlton, inspector, for conspiracy to defraud the United States government. A careful inspection shall be immediately made by an expert of all articles heretofore delivered on the contract awarded Morris Busche, or others, and a demand made to replace all such as may be inferior to the contract samples.

"Morris Busche shall be compelled to complete in a satisfactory manner all contracts which he now may hold with the government and failure to do so shall constitute grounds for civil suit for damages.

"In case any inferior articles are discovered furnished by Edwin H. Taggart, contractor, under his contract of October 8, 1902, he shall be required to replace said inferior goods, failure on his part to do so to be followed by civil suit for recovery of money paid.

"In the future the commanding officers at all depots where supplies are furnished under contract, shall be required to select personally the representative monthly samples furnished to the quartermaster general and at all such depots and the Schuylkill arsenal in particular, a commissioned officer shall personally and continually supervise the inspection of all articles tendered under contract with a view to their acceptance, availing himself of the know

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

"Having done all, stand!" It is persistence and integrity that brings the final victory.

THURSDAY.

Be glad if you are of use even to little-minded men or women. To serve well is a gain to you and not an occasion for discouragement. Therefore, endure and be cheerful.

FRIDAY.

The greatest soul is he who has brought the most love and sunshine into the world: whose heart has been ripe with with the joy of eternal Youth.

SATURDAY.

Whoever you are, and whatever you do, keep the sunshine in your face and loving-kindness in your heart! Let us be known as greeting the days with joy and serving the world with happiness.

SUNDAY.

Every individual who comes into this world has a life to live which no one can live for him, and life always implies responsibilities and duties, as well as trials of various kinds.

MONDAY.

I call you to believe with me, in the divinity of your own inner life. God's life has a citadel in your breast; it is for you to insist that you shall be faithful to it. Be worthy!

TUESDAY.

It is within the power of everyone to hold himself on such a high plane of thought that with faith and works he may realize the desire nearest his heart.

"The Jolly Days Have Passed Away, Ended Are the Hours of Play."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Vacation time is over!

Hurrah for work! Through the weeks of rest and enjoyment—or perhaps it has been only days—if they have been rightly used, there has been an ingathering of forces; a making ready for the rush and stir of action which the snap of frost in the air is always sure to bring; a mental and physical renewing made necessary by the exhaustion of the past year's strenuous life. It matters little whether that life has been one of social or business pressure; whether it has been filled with monotonous toil or a ceaseless round of varied pleasures; whether the hours have been occupied with duties at home or duties abroad, the same thing is true—weariness or satiety demanded rest and change sometime during the hot summer months. And for the most part, men, women and children in these days take what has come to be termed a vacation, during which new surroundings, new people, new occupations give what is named "rest."

The old idea of rest was a very different thing. That meant cessation of action, instead of change. To the present generation its other name would be stagnation. Only to those physically and mentally exhausted is there pleasure in the thought of stillness, of solitude, of long hours of unbroken slumber. Yet it is often this kind of rest only which brings back hope and energy and youth. And aside from the ordinary thought of a vacation it is really the insistence upon a regular time, not simply once a year, but each day, when all care, all work, all worry may be dropped off for a few minutes, if no more, and the senses be stilled in dreamless sleep, that the real renewal of strength and energy comes. It does not always seem possible, and yet if looked upon as imperative, it would finally be as much a matter of course as sitting down to the table morning, noon and night to refresh the physical man.

A little story which I read the other day told by a correspondent of the Christian Uplook will illustrate my meaning:

She was as fresh in color as a girl, her hair without a touch of gray, her face without a wrinkle, and she felt, I am sure, as she certainly looked, far younger than I did. So I asked her finally:

"How do you keep so fresh and young with all your great family?"

She looked at me a moment and then laughed a merry little laugh. "You see," she said, "I haf my von little naps."

"Your what?" I asked, puzzled to understand her.

"My von little naps," she repeated.

"But tell me; I do not understand," I said.

"Vy so," she said in her pretty, broken English, "about twelve o'clock, or maybe one or maybe two ,as you like it besser. I takes de baby, vichever is de baby, and I goes to de room and takes my naps."

"But if the baby won't sleep at that time?" I objected.

She shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, he sleeps all right."

"But there are so many things to do while the baby sleeps," I went on.

"I vill haf my naps," was her smiling answer.

"But," I urged, "suppose something happens to the other children while you and the baby are asleep?"

Then she did stare at me. "There could be not'ing happen to dose children vorse dan I not get my von little naps," she said indignantly.

I gave it up. This closed the argument.

That mother thoroughly understood her business. She knew if she did not rest, she would become nervous and irritable, unable to judge wisely, or to be patient with the constant demands upon her attention and her strength. Possibly her philosophy was simply the fruit of her experience, but even if ignorant, she was acting in obedience to law.

This law is operative upon the physical, mental and spiritual planes of life. It is really the law of harmony, of equilibrium. As soon as it is broken, there is discord, which vibrates through the whole Being, and manifests itself outwardly in various ways and under various names.

Yearly vacations are, therefore, excellent things. Daily rest times, however limited, are better. There is no loss in either, but a very possible gain. Both have a tendency to check the determined rush "to get there" at any cost, which marks the people, men and women, in this country today.

Not for a moment do I wish my readers to imagine that I would have the world, our world, set back to the old days when the mental life was less strenuous and the wearing out process was not so rapid. The present, as a whole, is always better than the past. Change means growth, enlarged opportunities of accomplishment. It is only that in the enthusiasm of seeing what may be done, we make mistakes in values and expend ourselves unwisely. We do not stop to consider whether this or that object to which we are directing our efforts and energies will add to our mental and spiritual riches, but go on striving mightily for what, when won, often turns to dust and ashes. We desire and try for things because others are desiring and trying for the same things.

In truth people generally are like the flock of sheep that blindly followed a leader and came to grief. He saw beyond the field where they were peacefully feeding, and only divided from it by a low stone fence, a beautiful green meadow that promised pastures fair. Quickly he led his trusting companions thither. Without looking at what lay close to the fence, he leaped over, and continued falling until he struck the bottom of a deep well. Over came the sheep after him without pause until there was room for no more, leaving the few to wonder what had happened to their fellows. Had the latter stopped to see whither they were tending, they need not have perished so miserably.

Of course I do not mean to say that following the crowd always brings so palpable a disaster. It does, however, limit freedom of thought and action. Conventions must be obeyed at any cost. We let others do our thinking and accept their conclusions. We have obeyed the behests of custom so long that rebellion by the most of us is not considered possible.

I was amused by a recent editorial in The Independent, which asserted that even when taking a vacation we cannot escape from conventionality's ritual. And this the writer gives as a reason:

"We have had to do what we did not want to do for so long that we cannot do what we want to do when we have a chance. We are turned loose in the paddock, but we do not kick up our heels. * * * Our drill masters of fashion or finance have made us into uniform automata. And drops of red rebel blood that may have been in our veins have long ago been etiolated. Most of us act like those interesting little playthings of the psychological laboratory, pithed frogs. A pithed frog looks like an ordinary frog and behaves with perfect froggishness in whatever situation he may be placed, but he never does anything when he is left alone; he has lost the power of initiative."

The writer points out that society acts upon the individual much as the psychologist upon the frog. It takes away from him his mental power of expansion into new fields of thought. It is easier to "follow the leader" than to enter unexplored ways.

Not that social conventions are wholly unnecessary. Not that to be independent we should be brutally assertive in opinion or selfish in action. Not that it is wise to arouse antagonism unless the way is discerned to the accomplishing of some great good. But it is well to have seasons when the bars may be let down and the feet stray into the illimitable fields that stretch outside of every day beliefs and every day "following," where there are none to molest or make afraid. It is eminently fitting that vacations should be the times when the soul can thus get its bearings with respect to the outer world, when the individual can learn to "know himself," study his own possibilities, measure his strength of purpose with his gathering force of accomplishment. And this may be done even when the days are full of wholesome enjoyment.

The Cozy Corner

A LIMIT TO HER DEVOTION.

While visiting in a country house this summer, I chanced upon an old number of The Home Companion, which always contains much that is interesting, but in this number was an article to which I wish to take exceptions. It was by a noted author and was supposed to be a description of a dinner with Count Tolstoi.

He says: "Countess Tolstoi, as every one knows, does not agree with her husband in all of his theories, but she agrees with the world that worships him, and is, I believe, very proud of him."

The writer goes on to tell how this devoted wife copies "yards of unreadable manuscript, translates the books her husband writes into three or four languages, makes all sorts of garments over to meet the changing needs of her sixteen children, and has had no new bonnet or gown for herself for many, many years," and yet, he adds, "she is cheerful and happy and content."

As to the truth of this, or the following statements of the article, I am of course in no position to decide, but I do say a woman who is "content" to slave for her husband, in doing all the work this woman is said to do; to be the mother of sixteen children whose father will allow her to do all of his copying, translating, etc., and then spend his earnings from these works, which but for her would be "unreadable," on the "elevation" of strangers because they are poor—such a woman not only makes a slave of herself, but she lowers the standard of womanhood, which should demand, at least, a recognition of its services beyond the idea expressed by this author, viz.: that she is "honored" by the privilege of so serving this "great man."

There are degrees of greatness, and a man who will selfishly devote his time and income in writing "unreadable" screeds for the elevation—in his opinion—of the lower classes, and neglects to give the honor, courtesy and consideration due his wife and family, is not truly great; he is merely a selfish man who is doing just what he likes best to do, regardless of the comfort of any one else, and the woman who will put up with such treatment—well, she deserves all she gets, or does not get, and it is no matter if she does have to wear her old gown for "many, many years."—An Unsympathetic Woman.

HOW SHALL SHE KEEP THEM?

The Blade has answered more than one practical question for me, and now I will ask if some of the Cozy Corner readers can tell me of a good way to keep photographs, otherwise than in an album, and when they are not of the proper size to frame.

I have a large Indian basket in which I have been keeping mine, but they are exposed more or less to the dust, and in taking them out they are sometimes broken at the corners, so I would like to be told of some better method.—Mrs. George La S., Indiana.

A STUDY IN WORRIES.

I have been making a scrap book this summer of all I have read against worrying, and it is very interesting. The general trend of thought is, of course, the same, but the various ways in which the thought is expressed by the different authors is quite interesting.

For instance one writer expresses himself thus: "To cure worry the individual must be his own physician and he must give the case heroic treatment. He must realize the utter uselessness of worry, and that a whole eternity spent in worry would not change the facts, or the results one jot. The time a man or woman takes to worry is just the time when it is most necessary that he should not do so; it is when he is facing a critical turn in his affairs and needs every bit of his mental energy to enable him to see what is best to do until he has weathered the storm; until he has done this, he cannot afford to lose one iota of mental strength in worrying. If a man cannot avert disaster, he surely needs all of his powers fully concentrated, to meet the blow; if he can avert it, he as surely needs to spend no energy in useless worry."

This reasoning is similar to that of the boy who said if he "could help himself there was no use in crying, so he didn't get any chance to ever cry."

Another author asks this question: "How much capital have you invested in the worrying business? Some folks put every cent they have in it and all they get in the end is crow's feet around their eyes, sour faces and dried up souls. Does it pay?"

And not only in prose, but in poetry are we warned against this evil:

"Don't bring worries to the table,
Don't bring anger, hate, or scowls;
Banish everything unpleasant.
Talk and eat with smiling jowls.
It will aid your own digestion
If you year a smiling face,
It will jolly up the others
If you only set the pace."

By all means, make yourself an anti-worry book, and, as a companion to it, make a joke book filled with the funny things you read, and when you are inclined to have the blues, consult both of these.—James Henry.

STORIES ABOUT WOMEN

Octave Thanet, who in private life is Miss Alice French, is one of the best known and best liked of American story writers. Though she has been a prolific writer for many years, her first full-fledged novel, The Man of the Hour, has just been published. It is an interesting story which deals to a great extent with the labor problem and presents a fair and sane view of both sides of the question.

Miss French was born at Andover, Mass., in 1850, and was educated at the Abbott academy in that town, though her residence at the beginning of her academy days was Davenport, Iowa, where she still resides. Her father, a ma nof education and keenly appreciative of literature and art, had moved from Andover to Davenport, owing to his failing health. Mr. French was descended from William French, a colonial legislator and Indian fighter. On her maternal grandmother's side, Miss French is descended from historic families of New England. Her education predisposed Miss French to the fascinations of economics and philosophy, and she early dabbled in matters which would have warped her nature and placed her in the ranks of the blue stockings. Happily, editors stood between the ambitious young woman and what would have been a mere avocation, and when she turned her attention, after polite admonitions, to stories which reflected something of her naturally sunny disposition and a keen insight into human nature, they began to take notice of her talents. Little wonder, then, that when asked: "Who are your heroes in real life," Miss French answered with promptness, "Magazine editors!"

It was in 1878, about, that Miss French sent her first story in the line of her newly realized vocation to Lippincott's Magazine, which the editor accepted, and for which he sent her a check for $42. This was "A Communist's Wife," and really marks the starting point in Miss French's literary career, which has since largely devoted itself to realistic portraiture.

For the most part the books published by Miss French consist of short stories, many of which have appeared in the magazines. The complete list would be a long one. She has, however, previous to "The Man of the Hour," published nine volumes.

From Japan comes the word that a movement toward woman's suffrage has been started in the Flowery Kingdom. The women of Japan, it is said, are no less ambitious than their husbands and brothers and are consequently not discouraged in the least because their progress is slow. It is an uphill fight for them, but they expect to win in the end. One of the first acts in a forward direction was the repeal of the old Japanese law that forbade women to act upon the stage. All female parts were, until a short time ago, played by male actors, but now many women may earn their living by their histrionic talent.

The empress is responsible for most of the growth of the movement. She is doing everything in her power to improve the condition of women in her dominion. It was through her that the old Japanese law in regard to the stage was repealed.

Since Japan began to show an ambition to become a civilized power, school attendance has been made compulsory for children of both sexes until their fourteenth year. But higher educational institutions remained closed to women. The empress, however, caused high schools in certain towns to be opened to women. The University of Tokio has also opened certain portions of study to women. The government employs a number of women in the postal and telegraph service.

OCTAVE THANET

In Germany there is a woman's dress reform movement in progress of which Mrs. Else Oppler-Legbaud is a leading spirit. She is an eminently successful woman in her profession, that of the applied art, and, if she looks like her picture, she is a very pretty one.

Mrs. Oppler was born in Nurnberg, Germany, where she spent her youth and in 1899 went to Munich to study applied arts. When the great artist Van der Velde settled in Berlin, she became his first pupil. Later she returned to Nurnberg, and under the auspices of the woman's society, "Frauenwhol," opened a school for applied arts. The principal subject taught was embroidery, and the articles made by the pupils were chiefly designed after models made by the large store of Wertheim, Berlin. At the present time Mrs. Oppler conducts a private studio. Besides her regular work she is active in fulfilling orders in the line of interior decorations, particularly for artistic furniture. For her work she has received gold and silver medals at expositions held in Leipsig and Turin.

ELSE OPPLER-LEGBAUD.

A LITTLE GRAY NEST IN THE CAT-TAILS.

A little gray nest in the cat-tails,
Four spotted eggs of pale blue,
Hidden away in the marshes—
Out in the sunshine and dew.

Four tiny bills pointing upward!
Fluttering of downy wings!
Twittering low, o'er the morsel
Mother-bird, daintily, brings.

Four feathered birdlings all tilting,
Perced on a little gray nest!
Red-wing, so troubled and guarding,
Hardly finds time now to rest.

Four tiny heads, looking skyward—
Watching the flight of the bee,
Watching the butterfly sailing—
Anxious the wide world to see!

A little gray nest in the cat-tails,
Swaying, the dull, autumn day!
Lonely and still are the marshes—
Red-wings are flown—far away!
—Caroline B. Lyman, in Recreation.

"MILDRED, REDHEAD."

Mildred Chase has an abundance of beautiful dark red hair. It is long and wavy and glossy. Every day, when she was seven or eight years old, it was curled by Mildred's mother in six plump, shining curls. On Sundays there were always eight.

Now many people consider red hair very ornamental. The great painter Titian gave to some of his most lovely women bright red hair. Many artists have chosen to paint their prettiest pictures of girls and ladies with red hair. But there are often mischievous teasing boys who delight to make fun of red hair. A few boys in the school which Mildred attended were of this sort.

Mildred should have laughed at these boys and paid no other attention to them; but she could not seem to do this. As soon as they would sing out their ugly rhyme:

"Mildred,
Redhead,"

emphasizing the last syllable of each word maliciously, her color would rise, little by little, and presently she would begin to cry.

Affairs at last came to such a pass that as soon as Mildred saw these boys coming, unless she happened to be with her mother or some other grown person, she would run away in a perfect panic and hide as best she could until the danger was past.

One evening Mr. Chase said to his wife: "Do you remember my friend, Mr. Dunn, the gentleman who had a deformity of the neck?"

"Oh, yes, perfectly," replied Mildred's mother.

"He has gone off to Japan, and he is to live there."

"Indeed! How did that happen?"

"One of his friends, who was disfigured by a bad spot on his face, had to go to Japan on business. He found that the children there are taught never to stare at, nor even notice, any personal defect or deformity in others. It was such a delightful contrast to this country, where young and old alike seem to single out unfortunate people of that sort for special scrutiny, that this gentleman begged his firm to allow him to remain there. Then he wrote to Mr. Dunn about it, and Mr. Dunn was only too happy to arrange his own business affairs so that he could go. Now he is settled there, and he writes that I can have no idea of the comfort of his situation compared with what it was here. He used to suffer tortures from the constant staring to which he was always subjected on the streets and in the cars. Sometimes crowds of ill-mannered boys would run after him, shouting out insulting epithets at him. He is a sensitive man, and nobody knows what he endured in such ways. I am glad that he has found a land where he has peace."

"That is a beautiful trait in the Japanese!" said Mrs. Chase. "Oh, if only American children could be taught to overlook and pity personal defects! I am going to be more faithful henceforward in training our own family in such matters. We ought to be ashamed that the Japanese are so far in advance of us in humanity."

A day or two later, imagine Mrs. Chase's surprise when a sobbing little girl came flying in from the street, wailing out, "Oh, Mama, can't we move to Japan! Oh, please, please move to Japan!"

"Have those naughty boys been teasing you again, Mildred?"

"Y-e-e-s!" wept the poor child, throwing herself in a tumbled and disordered heap into her mother's lap.

"But we have all told you, dear, that your hair is really beautiful, and that you should pay no attention to the boys," said Mrs. Chase.

"I kn-o-ow it," sobbed Mildred, out of breath with her hard running, and wild with grief and shame. But I c-a-a-n't help it Mama! Oh, please move to Japan! Maybe they wouldn't make fun of me in Japan!"

Little Mildred, with her beautiful glossy red hair, has grown older now, and long ago learned to disregard the boys who teased her. When they found out that they could not torment her, they ceased to try. But she will never forget her suffering in her schoolgirl days, when they called after her,

"Mildred,
Redhead,"

and so now she is thoughtful for others, and always averts her face, and avoids looking at anyone who happens to have a personal blemish or deformity of any sort.—Kate Upson Clark, in Little Folks.

ABOUT CHEESE.

About Cheese.

Cheese used to be considered a very indigestible article of food, and on this account was not used as freely in foods as it should be. Roast pork was—and is—also considered a trial to one's digestive organs, but see what science has done—when a good authority tells us that if cheese is eaten freely with roast pork, no bad results may be feared. On the principle, we suppose, that two negatives make an affirmative.

Cheese has great nutritive value and should enter more largely than it does into the food of the poorer classes who are obliged to limit themselves in the matter of meat, as cheese is said to contain twice as much nourishment as the same quantity of beef. Raw cheese is more digestible than when it is cooked, and adding it in small quantities to gravies or sauces will impart to such meats as veal and lamb a piquant flavor.

Bread toasted and covered with small bits of cheese, placed in an oven until the cheese melts, will make a wholesome, hearty supper or luncheon, fit for an epicure, out of a very scanty supply of material.

Cheese wafers made by mixing to a cream cheese, salt, pepper, a little butter, and reducing it to the right consistency with sweet cream, then spreading on wafers. These are delicious to serve with soup, or a salad course.

To serve with hot buttered toast for supper try some

Cheese Balls.

Beat to a stiff froth the whites of two egs, a pinch of salt, one cupful of dry, grated cheese and three or four drops of Worcestershire sauce. Make into small balls and fry in deep fat until brown. They are best when placed in a wire basket before immersing in the fat.

Cheese grated over the top of a dish of creamed potatoes, and placed in a hot oven until brown, will add much to the richness and flavor of this very popular dish.

An East Side Beauty Show

BABIES OF EAST SIDE ENTERED IN BABIES PARADE.

Large numbers of the poor of New York city live in what is known as the East Side. It is a tenement district, peopled largely by foreigners, and swarming with children. A short time ago a wealthy lady of New York who is interested in work among the poor, offered a prize to the winner in a beauty contest among the East Side children. Children of all ages and descriptions assembled at one of the public schoolhouses where the contest was held and the first prize went to little Pauline Rosenzweig, who was six months old. The group in the picture show a few of the children that entered the contest.

ALL ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Did you, who have many potatoes to prepare, ever try using the apple parer on them? It will work just as well—evidently knowing no difference between a vegetable and a fruit—and will save a great deal of time when there is a large family to serve with potatoes.

Place a sound, ripe apple in the cake box to prevent the cake from drying. If a fruit cake is packed away for any length of time, it is said that to cover it with granulated sugar—pack it in the sugar—and then cover the box in which it is kept, it will retain the flavor of the fruit and spices indefinitely.

Sleeplessness may be prevented if the person will drink slowly, just before retiring, a glass of very hot water. This relaxes the entire system and improves the circulation of the blood, distributing it equally to all parts of the body and thus, by relieving the pressure on the brain, induces sleep.

For an explosion of gasoline, or oil, do not pour water on the flames as it will only cause them to spread. Instead, throw milk, or flour, either of which is good to extinguish the blaze.

In fruit time the fingers are apt to take on unpleasant looking stains. Dip them in strong tea, rubbing the nails with a brush, then wash in warm water and the stains will immediately disappear.

Stains of varnish on the hands are sometimes difficult to remove. As soon as possible rub with a cloth wet in alcohol, then wash thoroughly in soap and water.

Dipping a new broom in strong, salt, hot water before using it the first time, and after each using for the weekly sweeping, will make the fibers tough and the broom will last longer. If a broom becomes one sided dip it into hot water and with a sharp ax, cut the ends of the straws even and the broom can be used for some time.

Fray out the end of the lamp wick which is placed in the oil, and it will give a larger and better light than when the end is whole. If you do not keep your lamps clean, you cannot expect good light from them. The sediment that gathers in the bottom of the lamp should be removed as often as once a week, and the globe that holds the oil, washed. All charred ends of wicks should be removed each morning, and the chimneys washed and polished with a piece of soft paper. When lamps are kept in a room where there is much dust, a paper cone placed over them—chimney and all—will keep them clean and prevent the dust from clogging the oil and wicks.

If starch is mixed with soapy water and a spoonful of sugar added, the irons will not stick and the goods stay stiff longer, as the sugar does not absorb moisture as does the salt that is sometimes used in the starch to prevent stickiness.

When you take the cake from the oven, set the tin on a wet towel for a few moments and the cake can be removed without breaking.

If a pan of water is placed in the oven when baking bread or cake, it will use the extra heat and so prevent the articles from burning.

The application of dampened salt to the bite of any insect will quickly relieve the pain.

To keep cake or cookies moist, place a few crusts of bread in the jar with them.

A pinch of cream of tartar added to boiling candy, or icing, will prevent it from turning to sugar.

"One Woman" writes that she washes her heavy, woolen skirts thus: After removing all dust by brushing and shaking the garments, she fastens them wrong side out to the clothes line, turns the garden hose on them until they are thoroughly drenched. They are then left on the line until entirely dry, when they will be found to be soft and unshrunken. It goes without saying that this work can only be done on a bright, hot day when there is plenty of time and opportunity for the heavy material to dry before it must be removed from the line.

After washing comforters they must be rinsed in two or three waters to remove all odor of the soapy water from the cotton filling, and even then they require to hang in the sun for a day or two before they will become perfectly dry and sweet to use.

"A Friend" writes to The Blade that scraped raw potato is a sure cure for car sickness, but she fails to tell us whether it is to be taken internally or applied externally to the passenger or to the car. That we may profit by the suggestion, will she please sent us the particulars?

If oil be spilled on the floor, or on any place where it should not be, immediately cover it with flour, and in a very few minutes the flour may be taken up, and with it all of the oil.

Knobs for the cover of the teakettle or coffee pot can be had for five cents apiece, and will save many a burn from the steam that escapes through the opening in the lid of a kettle when the knob is gone. A good substitute is a cork fitted tightly in the opening and "stayed" on the under side with a short, thin nail.

Table linen that is "kept for company" should be washed every six months—at least—when unused, and folded in different places to avoid yellowing and rotting in the folds. A better way is to use all linen occasionally, whether there is company or not, then all will wear alike and last longer.

A progressive woman writes that she turns the nozzle of the garden hose to a very fine spray and sprinkles her clothes while they are on the line. She then folds the flat pieces as she removes them, lays them in the clothes basket, and there they are—ready for ironing. The starched pieces need but little more care, and she thus saves considerable time and the trouble of handling the clothes more than once.

In preparing peas early in the morning, if you will cover the shelled peas with the pods until time to put them on to cook, they will be fresher, and if the pods are boiled for five or ten minutes, then skimmed out and the peas boiled in the same water, they will have a sweeter taste than if boiled in clear water.

When the first little string beans appear, cut them from the vines, remove the string and pack them in glass jars; pour over them boiling vinegar sweetened and spiced as for peach pickles and seal them. They make a very delicious and dainty pickle.

It is said that salt placed under the tins when baking pastry, will prevent it from burning. A pan of water will serve the same purpose.

Let the housekeeper remember these things:

That in making mattress pads, if the cloth is allowed to extend beyond the quilting far enough to cover the sides of the mattress, it will be a great improvement over those that just reach the top edge of the mattress; it will prevent the pads from wrinkling up under the sheets when used and protect the sides.

That buttermilk that used to be considered only fit for the pigs, is now considered one of the very best hot weather drinks. It is kept on sale in all restaurants and saloons, so if you see a man entering one of these places, do not take it for granted that he has gone in for a glass of liquor; it may be only a drink of buttermilk.

That if your supply of milk fails when you are making cakes or muffins, you can substitute water with no detriment to the baking.

That often when a child is cross it is only hungry, and a piece of bread and sugar given at the right moment has many times dispelled the evil spirit that made it a nuisance to all around. In the care of older children, a cup of tea and a wafer will sometimes work a wonderful change in the temper of an overtired woman who does not realize that she is tired and hungry, and who, if she had to prepare a little lunch for herself, would go without, rather than take the trouble, but if some thoughtful daughter or friend, would bring it to her withot asking her if she wanted it, would find it just what she needed.

That a pleasing and sanitary effect in nursery, laundry or kitchen may be obtained by going over the papered walls with a coat of white varnish. This will prevent the moisture from steam, etc., from being absorbed, and the walls can easily be wiped free from dust.

THE SHEARING.

The day they cut the baby's hair
The house was all a fidget;
Such fuss they made, you would have said
He was a king—the midget!

Some wanted this, some wanted that;
Some thought that it was dreadful
To lay a hand upon one strand
Of all that precious headful.

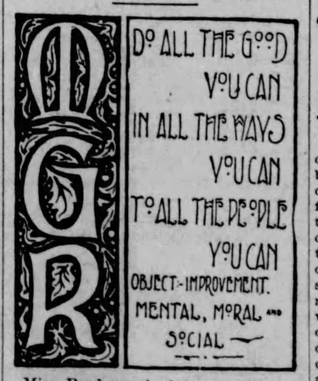
While others said to leave his curls
Would be the height of folly,
Unless they put him with the girls
And called him Sue or Molly.

The barber's shears went snip-a-snip,
The golden fluff was flying;
Grandmother had a trembling lip,
And aunt was almost crying.

The men folks said, "Why, hello, Boss,
You're looking five years older!"
But mother laid the shaven head
Close, close against her shoulder.

Ah, well; the nest must lose its birds,
The cradle yield its treasure;
Time will not stay a single day
For any pleader's pleasure.

And when that hour's work was weighed,
The scales were even, maybe;
For father gained a little man
When mother lost her baby!
—Nancy Byrd Turner, in St. Nicholas.



Miss Prudence is informed that the reason the 'cademy girls came to our reunion was because it was announced that the Schoolmistress was to sing. They were very much disappointed when they found that she was only to assist in an instrumental selection, but, as one of them said, "we would go a long distance to see or hear our teacher."

Of course, we are sorry they did not come for love of the M. G. R., but having come, we can only hope they were so pleased that they will come again.

There were many inquiries as to why "Sunflower Kid" and "Make Haste" did not make their presence known at the reception; we were told last week about the "Kid's" wedding, the day before the reunion, which explains his "quietness," and now comes "Make Haste" with a tale of woe:

Just about the time I thought things were coming my way, I felt a grasp like a vise on my arm, and a voice saying—"you are now under arrest, sir," rang out over the crowd. The fruit wagon moved on and with it my hopes went "out of sight." I remained behind with a few who wanted to know the why of my arrest. A hasty trial was held with Zack Stubbs acting as judge.

One witness testified thus: "I saw 'Make Haste' looking at the melons." Another said that I winked at 'Twin Sister' and pointed toward the oranges. Still others told equally convincing tales, and "Z. S." said I must go behind the bars until after the reunion was over. The truth was, the judge thought all of that fruit was intended for a huge pie!

So, with Esme Roy as jailer, I spent the day. We corrected our cards and plans of work, reviewed a few good books, put up one case examination and—mourned for the pies and things we were missing.

While I am convinced that it was a put up job to get me—and my appetite—out of the way, I do not feel that my day was entirely lost, and the next time we have a reception I intend to wear a blue coat with brass buttons and a turtle shaped hat and a big B. I. G. badge—and not a M. G. R. badge, either. Then I shall drive the fruit wagon myself and I shall not be likely to forget Zack's kind watchfulness over me this year. —Make Haste.

And here is a proud maiden:

"So you see I can do something smart, for Zack Stubbs has said I "drove a twenty-mule team and gathered up the suckers." I wore such a broad-brimmed hat that Zack did not see that it was "Miss" Grey Eyes, and beside, after he climbed into the wagon there was so much talking going on that no one really knew, or cared, who drove. But I am proud to think I could do so much and I wonder if "Oregon Bach" will not "allow" that some girls are good for something?—"Grey Eyes."

Poor Sandoval! He traveled fast enough, but did not start soon enough. "I think the reception was very nice indeed, but I forgot that Oregon was so far from Toledo and did not start in time to reach there in time for much of the fun, nor of the refreshments. Next time I shall do better. Now I can only just leave this bit of encouragement:

"As one lamp lights another
Nor grows less,
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness."
—Sandoval.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JULY.

New Work.....E. Sugden
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the ablest expounders of the Unitarian system of theology, born at Bedford in 1750. He was educated in the principles of Calvinism, and for some years officiated as pastor of the dissenting congregation, and head of the theological academy at Daventry. These offices he resigned in 1789 on embracing Unitarian views, and shortly after received the charge of a new theological academy at Hackney, which in a few years collapsed for want of funds. Before its extinction he succeeded Dr. Priestly in his pastoral charge, and in 1805 removed to London as the successor of Dr. Disney, where he continued until his death in 1829. Most of his works are controversial; his doctrine regarding the person of Christ represents the purely humanitarian view, as distinguished from the more nearly Arian sentiments of men like Channing.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A and B enter into partnership, A furnishing $225 for 6 months, and B $200 for 8 months. There is a loss of $100. What is the share of each?

HENRY SNELL.

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X

1.—The fourth son of Benjamin. (1 Chron. 8:2.)
2.—A mountain in Palestine.
3.—A city of which Jabin was king. (Josh. 11:1.)
4.—A word meaning the last.
5.—A king that God sent to Judah. (2 Kings, 15:37.)

The primals name the son of Terah; the finals the father of Lot.

C. M. B.

4.—COMBINATIONS.

Combine a vehicle and a fondling, and obtain a floor covering.
Combine the human race and a set time, and obtain a command.
Combine a contest between nations and a cave, and obtain a keeper.
Combine a kind of fish and a snare, and obtain a precious stone.
Combine an injury and a receptacle for the dead, and obtain a title.

HAWKEYE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about the "Forty Immortals" of the French Academy?

BUCKEYE JR.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "The appearance of religion only on Sunday, proves that it is only appearance."

W. P. E.

Answers to the Puzzles of August 31.

1.—Simon Bolivar.
2.—Words forming pedestal: Merit, ire, nun, nan, ere, sis, Ops, title, aprize. Primals, Minnesota; finals, Tennessee.
3.—33 and 121-220 miles.
4.—Herodias.
5.—"Blue-Gowns" was the name commonly given to a class of privileged mendicants in Scotland, whose proper designation was the King's Beadsmen. In ancient times a Beadsman was a person employed to pray for another, and from this practice a custom arose in Scotland, of appointing Beadsmen with a small royal bounty, who ultimately degenerated into a class of authorized mendicants. Each of the Beadsmen received, on his majesty's birthday, a gown or cloak of blue cloth, with a loaf of bread, a bottle of ale, and a leathern purse containing a penny for every year of the king's life. Every birthday another Beadsman was added to the number, as a penny was added to each man's purse. The most important part of the privilege was a large pewter badge attached to the breast of the gown, which, beside the name of the wearer, had the inscription "Pass and Repass." The practice of appointing Beadsmen was discontinued in 1833, when there were 60 on the roll. The last Beadsman drew from the exchequer in Edinburgh his last allowance in May, 1863.
6.—R. W. Emerson wrote: "There is no den in the wide world to hide a rogue. Commit a crime, and it seems as if a coat of snow fell on the ground such as reveals in the woods the track of every partridge and fox and squirrel and mole."

Chat.

Pauline and W. P. E. were the only "reciting pupils" in today's class, though Herman, who is new to the 'Cademy, came with a problem for solution.

One of the few rules observed by the Schoolmistress is this: No problem can be used in the Column unless it is accompanied by its solution. Try again, Herman, and bring both problem and solution, and you will be welcome.

Pauline writes: "I come in all haste to the 'Cademy while the coast is clear —with a greeting to the Schoolmistress and the boys and girls to whom I have scarcely spoken for months, I've been so busy. Is my Puzzle-Cap on straight? It has been so long since it was adjusted properly, and I rushed off in too much haste to look in the glass!"

In answering a recent Query W. P. E. gives this, which, while not the "Belvedere" referred to in the Query, is still a correct statement:

"Belvedere was the heroine of Otway's tragedy of 'Venice Preserved.'"

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TROOPS WELCOME PEACE

Thousands Drink to Health of the President.

FLAG OF TRUCE RAISED.

Godzyadani, Manchurit, Saturday, Sept. 9.—At 1 o'clock Saturday afternon a Japanese commissioner bearing a white flag and escorted by fifty soldiers arrived at a post near the railway and handed to the Russian officers who went to meet him a letter from Field Marshal Oyama to General Linevitch congratulating him on the conclusion of peace and begging him to appoint Russian plenipotentiaries to arrange an amistice. Field Marshal Oyama apointed General Fukushima as plenipotentiary for his side, the letter announced, and he suggested Chakhedza as the meeting place.

Gunshu Pass, Manchuria, Sept. 11.—Since news was received that peace negotiations at Portsmouth were approaching a conclusion the correspondent of The Associated Press has made survey of all the Russian positions from Mongolia to headquarters, the object in part being to ascertain the extent to which the efforts making for peace were viewed by the army. The negotiations received no official recognition in the field prior to their successful conclusion, the army keeping in a state of preparedness for a battle until the receipt by General Linevitch of a telegram from Emperor Nicholas declaring that the treaty had been signed and that his majesty accepted the conditions arrived at. This telegram was officially published in the army newspaper on September 6, and the outlines of the peace conditions were printed in the same publication.

The officers thereafter observed military decorum in the strictest sense, but the soldiers, with the consent of the officers, engaged in feasting and other forms of celebration. It will be a week more before the entire army is fully informed of the conclusion of peace, but the news was discounted long since by the appointment of the plenipotentiaries. It may be said that to the great majority of officers and men so far informed, the news that the war is at an end is most welcome.

Thousands are daily drinking to the health of President Roosevelt. The correspondent who is the only remaining foreign newspaper man with the Russian army, was everywhere asked by the men if he was an American, and on being answered in the affirmative, they captured and tossed him many times in the air, after the manner of the Cossacks, while their officers gently protested against the seemingly questionable form of their admiration.

Everywhere along the railway where newspapers could be obtained, the soldiers eagerly scanned the news and then expressed their joy by singing, which they continued until late into the night at intervals, cheering for President Roosevelt.

With the exception of the loss of a captain and two orderlies on the east front within the past two weeks and of nine men in the center a week ago, there have been no casualties. The cessation of hostilities was preceded only by unimportant reconnaisances involving small parties of scouts. Care had been taken to prevent further loss of life.

Owing to the enormous tract of country east of Hailungcheng and between the Russian lines along the Vladivostok railroad and the Japanese positions in the Changpaishan range, it will require some time to reach the elements operating in the interests of both armies and in restoring the regions occupied by both flanks to order.

The officers are holding races at Toershu and at other places.

The Fourth Siberian army corps, which played a conspicuous part throughout the war, was reviewed September 5, by its commander, General Garoubaieff, who has won high fame throughout the army because of his prominence in the battles of Tatchekiao and Liao Yang, in the protection of Mukden and in the retreat from that place. The general is mentioned as among the first who will return home. The disability of General Zerpitsky has steadily increased and he will be compelled to return to Europe. This officer was noted for his singular bravery throughout the war. He was wounded at Mukden, where he lost three-fourths of his Tenth army corps. It is reported that General Linevitch will leave soon. The general staff is engaged in plans for changing the commanders throughout the army preparatory to evacuation.

Among the soldiers there is a feeling of apprehension regarding the internal affairs of Russia, and many of them have expressed a desire to remain in Manchuria indefinitely.

Prince Friedrich Leopold, of Prussia, who has been with the army since the beginning of May, has announced his intention of returning to Germany.

After a prolonged war on an enormous scale and after the great preparations recently made to continue the struggle, the Russian army, in complying with the conditions of peace, surrenders two complete positions with field works of vast extent and even more intricate than those at Liao Yang, besides positions of great strength protecting its communications, but notwithstanding this the correspondent found among both officers and men a generally prevailing sense of the remarkable fairness of the conditions by which the terrible contest has been brought to a close. The advocates of further fighting, however, seemed to be convinced that the flower of the Japanese army had gone, leaving only old reservists and inferior recruits, while the constant strengthening of the Russians with young recruits, they believed, gave them a large balance of power which would have enabled them not only to fight one more great battle but to enforce peace thereafter. The impression prevailed among these war advocates that the army was nearly twice its real size and their feeling of strength was due to this exaggeration of the facts.

Since the reception of the emperor's testimony to the bravery and self-sacrifice of the soldiers and the declaration of the final acceptance of the peace terms, the army has become obediently passive. All peace news except that direct from the ministers or the emperor is placed at the end of the dispatches printed in the army publication, and is given as little prominence as possible.

FIGHT AFTER PEACE PACT

Russians Refused to Believe Terms Were Agreed On.

Tokio, Sept. 11.—4 p. m.—On September 9 the Japanese in north Korea dispatched the bearer of a flag of truce to the Russian camp, but the Russians refused to treat, owing to the nonarrival of notice that an armistice was to be arranged. Skirmishing occurred in Manchuria September 9. Two companies of Russian infantry, with two guns, opened fire, but fled in disorder before the Japanese.

The Official Gazette published facts based on medical evidence of the use of dum-dum bullets by the Russians at the fighting at Vladimirof and in other engagements on the island of Sakhalin. The Gazette also publishes facts in connection with Russian abuse of the Red Cross flag and cruelties to Japanese.

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SECRET INDEMNITY PACT

Japanese Emperor to Get $500,000,000 From Czar.

Tokio, Sept. 9.—10 a. m.—The night was uneventful and this morning Tokio is orderly and quiet. The belief is growing here that the disorders have ended.

New York, Sept. 9.—A dispatch from London today revives the frequently and officially denied stories that a secret treaty has been made between the emperors of Russia and Japan. The intermediaries in the negotiations, says the dispatch, were the minister at London and the German ambassador at St. Petersburg.

It provides that the emperor of Russia —not the empire—shall pay $500,000,000 indemnity to Japan in five years, less the amount which Russia will pay Japan for her care and maintenance of Russian prisoners of war, $100,000,000, as provided in the treaty of Portsmouth.

It is reported also that Russia agrees in the treaty to give Japan a free hand in China, though this point is not so certain as the other.

The compact was made without the knowledge even of Baron Komura and Mr. Witte.

Rosen Denies the Story.

New York, Sept. 9.—Baron DeRosen today gave out an emphatic and unqualified denial of a story cabled from London to the effect that a secret treaty had been arranged directly between the emperor of Russia and the emperor of Japan, providing among other things that Russia should pay to Japan an indemnity of $500,000,000 less $10,000,000 to be paid for the care and maintenance of the Russian prisoners of war. Baron DeRosen declared the story had not the slightest foundation and was absurd on its face.

WHAT JAPAN REALLY GAINS

Statesmen Think That Populace Will Be Satisfied When Informed.

Tokio, Sept. 9.—At an informal meeting which took place between the premier, Count Katsura and members of both houses representing their respective parties and associations, Count Katsura made a full statement concerning the peace negotiations. It now transpires that the report that Cape Soya, on La Perouse Straits, could not be fortified, is unfounded, the only stipulation made with Russia being in regard to the free passage of the straits.

Japan acquires a suzerainty over Korea and will control entirely with a free hand the affairs of the Peninsula railroad south of Changchun, not Changtu, the former being ceded to Japan, with the right to retain military guards for the protection of the railroad. Japan also holds the right to retain the collieries at Fusan and Yentai, even after the evacuation of the country by the Russians. About ten months is the period allowed to complete the removal of the Russian troops from Manchuria. The actual expense of keeping the Russian prisoners of war is to be paid to Japan. Baron Yamamoto, minister of the navy, who was present at the meeting, said that although there was a strong popular dissatisfaction with the terms of peace, it must be borne in mind that a far heavier sacrifice of life would be necessary to take Vladivostok than that involved in the capture of Port Arthur, besides the heavy monetary outlay. It was advisable, therefore, he said, to be satisfied with the present terms. In conclusion, Baron Yamamoto said that Russia was sure to build a strong navy, and that Japan must be prepared to make adequate provision for such a contingency. M. Oishi, leader of the progressive party, suggested that the cabinet should resign after concluding peace upon such unsatisfactory terms. When the fact that no stipulation exists against the fortification of Cape Soya and that Japan is to have a free hand in the government of Korea becomes known it is said that the popular indignation will be considerably allayed.

FIELD MARSHAL PLEADS

Tells People War Could Continue, but Peace Is Preferable.

Tokio, Sept. 9.—6 a. m.—The Nichi Nichi today published an extended statement of Field Marshal Yamagata, chief of the general staff, reviewing the war. He first discusses the Russian advance in Manchuria and Korea, details the futile negotiations between Japan and Russia and refers to the increase of the Russian naval forces in the far east and to Japan's resolution to draw the sword for her own protection and to conquer or die. Continuing the field marshal says that after the Japanese victory at Mukden the principle of humanity started the cry of peace in Europe and America and after Japan's victory at the Battle of the Sea of Japan President Roosevelt advised both belligerents to forego their difference of opinion. Dissension over the terms of peace, it is pointed out is unavoidable, but the people must remember that Russia's obduracy and desire to continue the war left no hope of adequate repayment of the costs of the conflict, a continuation of which would have entailed further sacrifices and expenditures for Japan. The cessation of hostilities was also advantageous to Japan's national development, while a continuation of the war meant wasting her energies and resources. Yamagata concludes with asserting that Japan's military strength is unimpaired and that her armies could have taken Harbin. The Nichi Nichi declares that the home minister and the chief of the metropolitan police were responsible for the recent rioting here and demands their resignations. The paper asserts that their unwarrantable arrogance in trying to suppress expressions of national sentiment resulted in great humiliation for Japan.

Alarm in St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 9.—The continuation of disorders in Japan is viewed here with no slight degree of uneasiness in official and diplomatic quarters which is augmented by the fact that it is impossible to learn whether an armistice has been actually established and by occasional reports from the seat of war of minor clashes between outposts, etc. Operators on the bourse today were nervous. Imperial fours closed at 89⅝.

President Hears From Tokio.

Oyster Bay, Sept. 9.—Minister Griscom at Tokio, in a brief cable report to the state department at Washington, which was transmitted today to President Roosevelt, said that the situation in Tokio was quiet, and that there had been no further serious disturbances. The guard at the American legation has been reduced to eight soldiers.

Envoys Go to Oyster Bay.

New York, Sept. 9.—Baron Komura and Minister Takahira left their aptriments at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel today to take luncheon with President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay.

Baron Rosen and Mr. Witte expected to leave later in the day and to arrive at Oyster Bay in time to dine with the President tonight. Mr. Witte visited Columbia University this morning.

Loss of $90,000,000.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 9.—Estimates of the losses at Baku received by the various oil companies give an aggregate approximately of $90,000,000, including contingent losses due to the cessation of production until the reconstruction of the plants and the losses of freight steamships and railways employed in the oil industry. Outside of Baku the losses to Russian industry generally through the absence of oil fuel are incalculable.

5,500 Tartars Killed.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 9.—The Nobel company's office here received a dispatch today from Baku saying that the fusillade continued Friday night with some cannon firing, and that houses were still burning. In "Black Town" and at the works comparative quiet reigns. Another Baku dispatch says fires and murders do not cease, despite the formal armistice. About 1,500 Tartars, it is announced, have been killed or wounded. The oil men met today and resolved not to reopen their works until the right to keep private guards for the protection of their property is granted by the government. Further disorders are expected today and additional reinforcements are urgently needed. The trops now at Baku are powerless to control the wild, fanatic Tartars who resist the troops nergetically. Attempts made to reconcile the Armenians and Tartars have been unsuccessful.

THE RIOT OF THURSDAY

Guard Capture Twenty of Party Attacking Minister's Home.

Tokio, Sept. 7.—9 a. m.—(Delayed in transmission.) — Another attack was made upon the residence of Home Minister Yoshikawa early this morning. The members of the mob closed in on the building, into which they threw firebrands and succeeded in starting a small blaze, which the military guards extinguished and beat off the attacking party. It is reported that explosives were thrown at the building during the attack, but this is not confirmed. The guards captured twenty of the attacking party and imprisoned them within the compound. Later on the crowd sent emissaries to the guards, who begged for the release of the captives. Their petition was refused and the guards are still holding their prisoners.

CHINA OFFERS A GREETING

Emperor and Empress Send It to President Roosevelt.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Sept. 9.—The emperor of China has extended to President Roosevelt his congratulations upon the success of the President's efforts to establish peace between Russia and Japan and "to promote the welfare of mankind." In his congratulations the emperor is joined by the empress dowager, who extends to President Roosevelt her "hearty felicitations" on his "grand achievement." The emperor's message was received in the form of a cablegram from Pekin. As is usual with Chinese official communications, it is undated and unsigned, being in the shape of a greeting. Following is the text of the document:

"The Emperor of China to the President of the United States of America:

"Greeting: The joyful tidings respecting the satisfactory issue of the peace negotiations between Japan and Russia having been received by all friendly governments with profound gratifications, we congratulate you, Mr. President, upon the success of your efforts to bring the relations of the neighboring powers concerned into harmony and to promote the welfare of mankind. With the cessation of hostilities and the establishment of a good understanding we earnestly hope that all nations will hereafter enjoy the fruits of peace without interruption to the end that the three Manchurian provinces of China may be blessed with complete tranquillity and lasting welfare to the benefit of the whole world.

"Her majesty, the Empress Dowager of China, being mindful of the friendly relations that have always subsisted between China and the United States, desires to join us in offering you hearty felicitations for your own grand achievement."

DINNER TO THE ENVOYS

Witte Insists on Speaking First to Toast President.

New York, Sept. 8.—Colonel George Harvey entertained at dinner last night at the Metropolitan club the Russian peace envoys, Mr. Witte and Baron De Rosen, the members of their suites and a company of men distinguished in the different walks of life. The dinner company numbered more than eighty.

Mr. Witte spoke first, saying he had insisted upon being accorded that privilege that he might have the honor to propose a toast to the health of the illustrious statesman, Theodore Roosevelt."

Mr. Witte's last words were drowned with cheers. When these were ended he resumed, speaking in French:

"At the same time it is my great pleasure and I believe it my duty to propose a toast to the prosperity of the great and marvelous American people, who are so admirably personified in the President. I drink to this glorious republic and its President, Mr. Roosevelt."

Colonel Harvey followed Mr. Witte and proposed a health to the Russian emperor which was drunk standing.

Colonel Harvey referred to the friendly relations which have always existed between Russia and the United States. In conclusion he offered a greeting "from the white nation of the west to the great white nation of the east."

Baron Rosen spoke next. He gave a personal estimate of the Russian emperor and said it was next to impossible to conceive the responsibility of the man who governed one hundred and fifty millions of people and a territory embracing one-sixth of the inhabited portion of the globe. When President Roosevelt whispered the word "peace" it found a hearty echo in the breast of the emperor. "Peace," he said, "was the passionate desire of Russia, but Russia wanted the peace that comes of right to the just man, armed, and not peace given to the beaten craven."

Elihu Root, secretary of state, spoke briefly. He congratulated the envoys on the success of their mission and personally on the admirable patience and good temper they had displayed. He referred to the courage which had enabled the representatives of both great nations to make peace, for, he said, it required more courage to make peace than to make war.

"Men who cry most loudly for war," Mr. Root, continued, "and who criticise the inevitable concessions to honorable peace are the weaklings who never fight. It is the antithesis of these qualities which have made our President such a fitting emissary of peace. Only he who is known to be willing to make war is heard with respect when he implores for peace."

General Horace Porter, Wayne MacVeagh, Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott and President Arthur T. Hadley, of Yale, were among the speakers.

ANGLO-JAPANESE TREATY

Germany is Not Alarmed Over New Agreement.

London, Sept. 6.—The Anglo-Japanese treaty, signed August 12, is not yet ready for promulgation, some formalities in printing, etc., having to be carried out. At the foreign office today it was said that the treaty will be ready early next week, but before publication will be communicated to the powers. Although the powers interested are not yet in possession of the terms of the treaty their representatives in London express themselves satisfied, as it is generally understood that the treaty does not interfere in any way with existing rights. When the war broke out in the far east and Japanese successes were recorded, fears were expressed in some quarters that Germany's hold on Kiou Chou, Shattung peninsula, would be threatened if Russia was defeated. There seems to be some understanding that there will be interference with Germany's development of her Chinese colony, as the German officials in London express satisfaction with the new arrangement between Great Britain and Japan. While Weihaiwei may not be mentioned in the treaty, it is believed that Great Britain is likely to evacuate that port. However, with the understanding that the treaty does not interfere with existing conditions in the far east the chief interest in Great Britain is as to what its effect will be on India.

UNDER MARTIAL LAW

Soldiers Suppress Disturbances in the Streets.

Tokio, Sept. 8.—Tokio is under martial law, and order is being restored. Accompanying the ordinance declaring martial law is an urgency ordinance increasing restrictions on the press and giving authority for the suspension of papers guilty of increasing the excitement and other breaches of order. Under this ordinance the government has suspended the publication of the Miyako, the Yurozu and the Niroku.

The Tokio municipality has passed a resolution denouncing the terms and favoring the abandonment of the peace treaty.

General Sakumo, commander-in-chief of the Tokio garrison, has issued the following instructions:

"By imperial ordinance I have been authorized to suppress the disorder in Tokio and its vicinity and maintain peace and order in the same locality. Judging by the occurrences to date numerous people assembled at several places in the last several days and during this period riotous acts, such as the burning of government properties and Christian churches and destroying cars, occurred. These acts are deemed to be the outcome of temporary excitement without calm consideration. But every measure will now be taken to stop a recurrence of the acts, and I have to give the following instructions to the forces under my command:

"It is necessary that every person behave prudently and warn and guide their dependents in order to prevent a recurrence and extension of the riotous acts. Those not engaged in the acts are warned against assembling lest they incur unforeseen accidents. In ordering the dispersal of crowds and in stopping riots the guards are required to do so verbally, and, in case words prove to be ineffectual warnings by firing blanks. Should the preceding measures prove to be ineffectual, they must resort to the actual use of arms as a last measure."

The leaders of the political parties and leading members of the lower house of the diet met at luncheon yesterday at the residence of the speaker of the house, and informally agreed to urge the cabinet to promptly call a special session of the diet. It was agreed to represent the present condition as being on the verge of anarchy, resulting from the outcome of a collision between the government forces and the people, and to urge speedy measures to restore order by peaceful methods. An extraordinary session of the diet it is believed will tend to peaceful end. The municipality is using firemen for police duty in the districts from which the regular patrols have been withdrawn.

The municipality had planned a mass meeting at Hibaya park yesterday, but on account of the danger of disorder voluntarily cancelled the meeting.

The disorders of Wednesday night were not particularly serious. Thirteen cars and one railway kiosk were destroyed. Thirty persons were wounded during the clash with the police, and many others were slightly wounded by stones in the crushes of the crowds. The disturbance in the Kanda district of the city proved not to be serious. The crowd first threatened to burn the Russian cathedral, but a sergeant of the guard cleverly prevailed upon them to desist by telling the crowd that if the cathedral was destroyed he and the guard would commit suicide. The crowd agreed not to touch the cathedral. There was considerable disorder and noise in the district, but there was no destruction of property and no serious clashes between the mob and police. Demonstrations against the metropolitan police headquarters continued until a late hour. Crowds swarmed around the jail and hooted and threatened.

The newspapers generally assail the police authorities for withdrawing street patrols and leaving the city unprotected. Soldiers are proving to be more effective than the police in handling the crowds. The soldiers are popular and the crowds generally obey their orders.

TERROR IN CAUCASUS

Streets of Baku Unsafe for Inhabitants.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 7.—The news from Baku received up to the time of the filing of this dispatch is of the gloomiest character. The Armenian and Tartar warring factions now appear to be entirely beyond control. The streets of Baku seem to be unsafe for the inhabitants and the force of troops to be inadequate to restrain the anarchical tendencies of the combatants in the surrounding region. According to reliable reports the troops have been forced to withdraw from the suburb of Balakhan, where Tuesday the rioters set fire to the oil works, and that place is now in the hands of the Tartars, who have completed the work of destruction and who, it is said, massacred the inhabitants who did not accompany the troops in their retirement. Telephonic and telegraphic communication between Baku and suburban oil centers is cut.

The viceroy of the Caucasus has dispatched reinforcements of troops from Tiflis, but owing to the conditions throughout the whole of the southwestern Caucasus it is thought that even with these reinforcements the troops will be inadequate to deal with the situation. In the suburban region the fight is desperate and the soldiers are using artillery.

Representatives of the oil industry here are utterly despondent and they declare that on the basis of the telegrams so far received more than half of the industry in the Baku region has been wiped out, and that the fire is making rapid inroads into the remainder of the oil territory.

The Baku representative of a prominent oil company has telegraphed to his St. Petersburg headquarters as follows: "No longer a question of saving our property, but one of getting out alive."

A press dispatch from Baku, approved by the censor, says:

"The rival factions are concentrating in their own quarters here. The situation is exceedingly tense. Murders are frequent. Cannonading is heard from time to time. In the Moslem quarter the patrols have been fired upon. Balakhan is on fire and the Armenians are surrounded by armed villagers, apparently Tartars, and the cannonading there is unceasing."

FRANCE IS BELLIGERENT

Will Ignore Kaiser and Make War Threat at Morocco.

Paris, Sept. 6.—The government still awaits word from Fez regarding the sultan's answer to the French ultimatum to Morocco, the time limit of which expired yesterday. It is the firm intention of the ministers to enforce redress without reference to outside influences. Unofficial intimations have been received that Grmany does not sympathize with a French military demonstration against Morocco, as likely to complicate the general Moroccan question on the eve of the conference. Nevertheless there is a positive determination here to keep the redress of the outrage in the arrest of the Algerian citizen Bouzian entirely separate from the general question of Morocco and to pursue the question of redress to the end. Whether both military and naval demonstrations will be made awaits the final word from Fez. But both branches of the service are prepared for eventualities. The ineffectual result of the demonstration of the American squadron at Tangier to recure the release of Ion Perdicaris when he was a prisoner by Raisuli inclines the authorities here to favor a military movement striking into the interior instead of at the coast.

King Edward Returns.

London, Sept. 9.—King Edward returned to London today in splendid health after taking the cure at Morienbad, Bohemia.

BLOODSHED IN TOKIO

E. H. Harriman Threatened by Mobs.

Tokio, Sept. 7.—A mob burned and destroyed ten Christian churches and one mission house school last night (Wednesday). The people were not injured.

The populace are preparing to rescue prisoners. It is reported now that four persons were killed.

Pekin, Sept. 7.—Messages received here from a good source at Tokio, represent the situation there as grave. The Japanese government is apparently censoring the telegrams.

Tokio, Sept. 7.—E. H. Harriman, president of the Southern Pacific railroad, has been threatened, and the Marquis Ito, president of the privy council, has been stoned by mobs. Neither of them was injured.

Serious rioting followed the attack Tuesday on the office of the Kokumin Shimbun, the government organ. A mob attacked and burned the official residence of the minister of home affairs, which stood between the Nobles' club and the Imperial hotel, and faced Hibaya park, which was the storm center throughout the day. Threatening demonstrations occurred in the neighborhood of the official homes of Premier Katsura and Baron Komura, foreign minister, who is now in the United States, but the police succeeded in preventing injury to the occupants or damage to the houses.

The destruction of the police substations continued until midnight Wednesday. It is impossible to ascertain the exact number destroyed, but it is estimated that fifteen were wrecked. Two of the large police stations were also destroyed.

Last night another attempt was made against the Kokumin Shimbun offices, but the police dispersed the attackers, killing one of the assailants. The fact that the man was cut in the back angered the crowd, who demanded the arrest of the policeman. Detachments of national troops mobilized on account of the war, were called out during the night. The crowds received the soldiers good naturedly and cheered them. The principal duty of the troops was the protection of the police. The anger of the crowds was chiefly on account of the closing of Hibiya park and the denial of the right to publicly meet in the park, which is under the charge of the municipality.

After the park was closed yesterday the mayor and council met immediately and protested to the government and insisted that the park be reopened. It is now claimed that all the turbulence resulted from the indiscreet use of the park. Students and young street rowdies seemed to be the largest participants in the disorder of the night. The firemen succeeded in saving the main structure of the home minister's residence. Only the outbuildings were destroyed. It is impossible to secure accurate figures of the casualties. The Jiji estimates them at two dead and at 500 wounded in all, including those seriously and slightly injured, among whom are 200 policemen. The wounds are mostly slight sword thrusts and bruises made by stones. The city is exceedingly quiet this morning, and it is possible that the trouble is over.

Men with bundles of burning straw gained the rear of the structure and succeeded in setting it on fire. The police reserves charged the crowds, using their swords freely, but the mob rallied from several quarters and stoned the firemen when they arrived. The members of the minister's household were rescued and escorted to the Imperial hotel. When darkness came the flames from the burning building illuminated a menacing scene, the mob hooting and throwing stones at the police and firemen and the police repeatedly clearing the streets. Accurate figures of the casualties are not obtainable. It is known, however, that one man was killed, that fourteen were mortally wounded by sword thrusts, and that many persons were bruised with stones and injured in the crushes. Another demonstration is planned for September 8, and it is believed that the strongest measures will be necessary to prevent serious rioting and bloodshed. A member of the mob which burned the home minister's residence said to the correspondent of the Associated Press:

"We burned the house for the purpose of attracting the attention of the emperor. We want him to refuse to ratify the treaty. We believe that those surrounding him prevent him from correctly understanding the popular attitude toward the disgraceful, humiliating peace."

The offices of the Kokumin Shimbun continue to be besieged. The doors and windows are barricaded. Lines of police closed the entire block and heavy police reserves are within call. A detachment of mounted gendarmes is stationed in front of the foreign office prepared to meet emergencies in the disturbed district. About the government buildings the military display is inconspicuous. A few sentries are patrolling the front of the buildings and the official residences of the ministers. The main forces of the military are concealed. It is predicted that rioting will be resumed tonight under cover of the darkness and further trouble is feared. Several public meetings have been planned for later in the week, but the opponents of the government say that if the people are given the constitutional right to hold public meetings of protest order will prevail.

An irritating feature of the situation results from the continued failure of the government to inform the public of the exact results of the Portsmouth conference. Not a single feature of the negotiations has been communicated officially to the people. The result has been much popular resentment, the people arguing that they fought and paid for the war and are entitled to know the results.

About 200 arrests have been made since noon Tuesday. The police captured 30 of those who were engaged in the attack on the home minister's residence. They were detained as prisoners within the compound until morning, owing to fear that the populace would attempt to rescue them.

Detached mobs attacked and demolished or burned 11 outlying police substations Tuesday evening. The rioters easily dispersed and disarmed the small forces guarding these stations. The work of destruction was accomplished without serious personal violence. Yelling crowds of sightseers, mingling with the rioters filled the town and streets.

During the evening detachments of the imperial guards were ordered to the central parts of the city to assist in protecting the government buildings and preserve order. Blockades were established around the buildings and the public was excluded. All car traffic was suspended in the troublesome districts on account of inability to move the cars. The wildest rumors swept through the city. It is impossible to accurately gauge the situation or the extent and seriousness of the crisis. Until Tuesday's events the majority of the conservative element seemed to be accepting the Portsmouth results. Now their aspect has changed.

The only serious disturbance yesterday was the partial wrecking of a printing office which was assisting the Kokumin Shimbun to publish its edition. A crowd of people attempted to enter Hibiya park, but the soldiers prevented them. Some fighting resulted.

The police are being withdrawn or kept in the background, because of the fact that they have fallen into popular disfavor. The soldiery and gendarmes are performing guard duty. Soldiers are guarding the foreign legations. Apparently the outbreak is not due to antiforeign sentiment, but the government is anxious to prevent injury to any of the legations or members of the legations. Foreigners, however, who are caught by the mobs are roughly used. The Nichi Nichi today says:

"How can the government retain its dignity in the presence of such rioting? The committee organized at yesterday's meeting would have good standing in society, and are not irresponsible agitators. The police have exceeded their authority with a result derogatory to the honor and dignity of Tokio. Popular indignation has been set on fire and the police have been unable to preserve order. If the conditions continue the contagion may spread and innocent people and their property may be damaged."

THE ENVOYS ARE WORRIED

Baron Komura Hastens to Seek Secretary Root.

New York, Sept. 7.—Baron Komura, chief of the Japanese peace envoys, who is in this city today, said he did not consider the rioting in Tokio more than a local disturbance. When he was shown The Associated Press dispatches today in his apartments at the Waldorf-Astoria telling of the burning of the official residence of the minister of home affairs and of the threatening demonstration which occurred before his own official residence, he said:

"In the absence of fuller details I am not in a position to form any definite opinion as to the occurences in Tokio, but I believe that it was merely a local disturbance growing out of a collision between the police and the people."

Mr. Sato, the official spokesman of the Japanese peace party, gave it as his belief that the disturbances arose more out of irritation on the part of the people toward the minister of home affairs, because he closed the Hibaya park to them, than from anger at the government on account of the recent peace negotiation.

Baron Komura, after reading The Associated Press dispatches telling of the riots in Tokio and the experience of the E. H. Harriman party, immediately endeavored to reach Secretary of State Root. Mr. Sato said Baron Komura was extremely desirous of seeing Mr. Root at once and that a message would be sent to Mr. Root at once, asking for an interview. What purpose Baron Komura had, Mr. Sato would not say.

Secretary Root, it was learned later, will arrive here from his country home this afternoon.

AMERICANS ARE ATTACKED

Harriman Party Handled Roughly and Legation Threatened.

Tokio, Sept. 7.—(Delayed in transmission.)—The Harriman party had an exciting experience last night while attending a dinner given by Baron Some, minister of finance. Dr. W. G. Lyle and J. C. McKnight were caught in a crowd on their way to the dinner, and were stoned, Dr. Lyle being struck by a missile and slightly hurt. After the dinner was over a detachment of soldiers escorted the party to the legation. A crowd stopped R. P. Schwerin, vice president of the Pacific Mail Steamship company, and assaulted his runners, but they did not touch Mr. Schwerin. Crowds menacing a neighboring police kiosk filled the space in front of the American legation and hooted and jeered the soldiers escorting the Harriman party, who, with fixed bayonets charged the crowd, cleared the street and guarded the legation throughout the night.

The dinner planned for tonight in honor of the Harriman party, will not take place, owing to the disturbed conditions.

FIGHTING AT KISHINEFF

Caucasia Terrorized by Armenians and Tartars.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 6.—Private advices from Baku, Caucasia, today say that the "Black Town" district of that city is still burning and also the works at Balakhan, Bibiebat, Nomani and Sabunto. The losses amount to millions of roubles. Baku is overhung with dense clouds of smoke and the flames of burning buildings illuminated the city all night long. It is alleged that the disorders were started by Armenians, who, disguised as soldiers, fired on Russians and Tartars. The Persian consul was asked to act as a pacificator, but he replied that conciliation was impossible with the Armenians who had killed 200 Persian subjects.

A dispatch from Tiflis says: "The whole of the Southeast Caucasus is now terrorized by Tartars. Refugees are pouring in here from Baku, Elizabethpol and Shusha.

"Details from Shusha show that several engagements were fought between Tartars and Armenians behind regular positions and that a considerable part of the town was soon in flames.

"According to an official estimate more than 200 houses were destroyed."

Private advices from Kishineff say that street fighting continues there. Roughs are sacking the Jewish shops, killing or wounding many of the inmates. It is said that over a score of soldiers have been killed. The Jewish self-defense committee is active in organizing resistance to the troops.

ANGER IS COOLING OFF

Better Class of Citizens Deserted the Rioters Thursday.

Tokio, Thursday, Sept. 7.—(Delayed in Transmission.)—Strong influences are working toward calming popular excitement and checking the rioting. The opinion is expressed tonight that the worst violence has passed and that conditions will speedily mend. General Sakume, who assumed charge of the capital today under the authority of the emergency ordinance, has in his proclamation created a good impression owing to the conciliatory tone in which it is expressed and its note of firmness in declaring that the soldiery will resort to extreme measures if forced to do so. He has refrained from making a heavy display of military force in the city, having only detailed guards to preserve order, holding them in a garrison of reserves at the barracks, from whence he will call them only when forced to. The municipality has also greatly relieved the situation by canceling a mass meeting called at Hibaya park, which is the rallying ground for all attempts of disorder. Political leaders are counseling the people to remain quiet and are conferring with the government, urging the speedy calling of a special session of the diet. Many believe that the issuance of the summons for the special session of the diet will fully restore tranquility among the public. The report that trouble has spread at Chiba, 40 miles distant from Tokio, has been partly confirmed. It seems certain that the police station was destroyed, but the destruction of the prefectural office and court house is not confirmed.

Japanese representatives of the Associated Press, who have been watching the rioting, report that the character of the crowds has changed materially of late. They say that earlier in the trouble thousands of responsible citizens joined in the rioting, but that now the crowd is largely formed from the disreputable classes, students and young rowdies. The day has been quiet in Tokio and no trouble is expected tonight. A heavy rain began to fall at dusk, which drove the majority off the streets and indoors.

LOOMIS GOING ABROAD.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Assistant Secretary Loomis returned to Washington today from Oyster Bay and is acting as secretary of state. He positively declined to make any statement relative to his plans for the future beyond that made by him in New York which indicated that as soon as he could relinquish the conduct of the affairs of the state department without detriment to the public business he will take a short vacation and then go abroad on private business.

Wonderful Life-Giving Radium

Cures Cancer, Consumption and All Bacterial Diseases.

RUPERT WELLS, M. D.
Professor Therapeutics, Post-Graduate College of Electro-Therapeutics, St. Louis, Mo.

Radium is the most notable chemical discovery since the beginning of the world. It is a metal discovered in small quantities in Europe. Its peculiar and mysterious properties puzzle the scientists and amaze the people. It glows with a bright light night and day; it is always hotter than the surrounding air; it constantly and continuously gives off a stream of sparkling metal rays which will penetrate a foot of solid iron, but in spite of which it never wastes away but always remains the same. Many suppose it to be a direct manifestation of the supernatural, and its action on disease makes it seem so.

This remarkable substance is absolute and quick death to the germs of cancer, tumor, consumption, malaria, blood poison, ulcers and all forms of existing disease. When it enters the system every vestige of disease is driven out, as no germ can live in its presence. Radium is very scarce and hard to obtain, but Dr. Rupert Wells, Professor of Therapeutics in the Post Graduate College of Electro Medical Therapeutics, St. Louis, Mo., by virtue of his high scientific standing, has been able to secure a large quantity with which he has conducted in his splendidly equipped laboratory in St. Louis the most elaborate experiments ever made and has succeeded in perfecting several preparations of Radium for use in the treatment of disease.

"I have devoted my entire life," says Dr. Wells, "to the helping and healing of the sick and suffering, and have been as you know unusually successful, but I consider the results of my experiments with Radium the greatest work of my life. There is no disease that cannot be cured with this substance. You observe I say no disease, and I mean exactly that. Cancer, consumption, blood poison, etc., and all the formerly so-called incurable diseases are now cured as easily as measles and at a less cost. If you could know and see disease, misery, and suffering as I have seen it, you would understand what it means to a man like me to be able to say at last that I have in my hands a means to put an end to it all; to say that I have an absolutely certain cure for that terrible disease, cancer; to say that consumption, that dreadful scourge, will become a thing of the past and that the thousands of lesser diseases can be cured almost in a night. It is a wonderful thing and my heart glows with pride and gratitude as I think of it. It will also be possible to treat sick people at a very low cost, for the rapidity of the cure is startling and my private means enable me to furnish the necessary preparations at a very low price. My offices are crowded daily, yet I manage to see each one personally. Every letter is answered by me and every case by mail watch over as carefully as those under my constant supervision. For this reason, I may say, I will never allow my Radium preparations to be sold by druggists, for I wish to know every patient and his condition, that I may give him the best results. It takes a great deal of work, but I have a perfect system that enables me to do it and where the sick and suffering are concerned, no work is too great. The gratitude of thousands of cured patients is in itself sufficient reward."

Dr. Rupert Wells is a man of the highest scientific attainments, but he has received much honor both at home and abroad for his original investigations. His work with Radium places him in the very highest rank. The efficiency of his preparations in all kinds of disease is so remarkable as to be scarcely believable. If it were not for the thousands who testify to their value and his skill. Therefore, no matter what your disease or affliction may be, do not hesitate to write Dr. Wells at once, as delay may be dangerous. Your letter will be cheerfully, carefully and personally answered and your case accurately diagnosed free of charge.

Dr. Wells has written an interesting book on "Radium in the Cure of Disease." It is the only book written on the subject and should be in the hands of every one, sick or well, and is of great value to students and physicians. It explains how Radium is used in the treatment of disease and contains detailed reports of cases treated by Radol and testimonials from people who have been cured by its use. The book will be sent free on request. Address Dr. Rupert Wells, 425 Granite Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

LOSS PLACED AT $725,000

Chicago Building Had 845,000 Bushels of Grain in It.

Chicago, Sept. 9.—The Santa Fe elevator, containing 845,000 bushels of grain was destroyed by fire here today. Loss $725,000.

The building, located at Twenty-seventh and Wood streets, was a five-story frame structure covered by sheet-iron and corrugated steel. The fire is thought to have been started by spontaneous combustion in a wheat bin on the top story. An explosion was heard by several workmen who hurried to that floor. When they arrived they saw flames issuing from one of the bins. Efforts were made to extinguish the fire, but after a short fight the men were forced to flee from the building. Meantime the fire department had been notified, but before the first detachment arrived the flames had made a way to the first floor of the building and were beyond control. The firemen experienced considerable difficulty in reaching the fire and in obtaining water, although twenty engines and two fire tugs were at the scene. The nearest water plug to the fire was more than 200 feet away, while others were

TOGO'S FLAGSHIP BLOWS UP WITH TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE

Fire Reaches Magazine and 599 Men Are Killed.

Tokio, Sept. 12.—2 p. m.—The navy department has announced that the battleship Mikasa has been destroyed by fire and the explosion of her magazine, causing the loss of 599 lives, including men of other ships, who went to the rescue.

The fire started from an unknown cause at midnight on Sunday night, September 10.

Before the officers could be rescued the

JAPANESE BATTLE SHIP MIKASA.

fire reached the aft magazine, which exploded, blowing a hole in the port side of the vessel below the water line and causing the ship to sink.

An investigation is now being held to determine the cause of the fire.

In the Battle of the Sea of Japan the Mikasa was the heaviest loser of all the Japanese ships, having sixty-three killed and wounded. She approached nearer to the Russians than any other battleship.

The Mikasa was also flagship of Admiral Togo after the great naval battle fought off Port Arthur on August 10, 1905, on which occasion the Japanese flagship suffered the most, but continued in the fighting line.

On that occasion the Mikasa had four officers and twenty-nine men killed, six officers and twenty-nine men severely wounded and four officers and twenty-nine men slightly wounded.

The Mikasa was a first-class battleship of 15,200 tons displacement. She was built in England and was launched in 1902. The battleship was 400 feet long, had a speed of over 18 knots, and carried a crew of 935 officers and men. She was heavily armored and carried four twelve-inch guns, fourteen six-inch guns, twenty twelve-pounders, and a number of smaller rapid-fire guns. She had four submerged torpedo tubes.

REFUSED TO DISPERSE

Volley After Volley Fired Into Crowd, Killing Thirty Outright and Wounding Seventy.

Tiflis, Sept. 12.—A hundred Social Democrats were killed or wounded today in a conflict with Cossacks at the town hall, and many were trampled to death in a subsequent panic.

Two thousand Social Democrats had forced an entrance into the town hall, which was closed owing to the celebration of a religious holiday, the beheading of John the Baptist.

Revolutionary speeches were made and the chief of police ordered the meeting to disperse. Part of those present obeyed, but the remainder refused and some revolvers were fired.

A large force of Cossacks drawn up outside the building then fired a volley into the crowd time and time again, killing thirty and wounding upwards of seventy.

In the ensuing panic many persons fell and were trampled to death by their comrades and the pursuing Cossacks.

DETAILS OF EARTHQUAKE

Hundreds Killed and Survivors in Woeful Plight.

Rome, Sept. 9.—A meeting of the cabinet ministers will probably be held tomorrow to consider measures for the relief of the sufferers from yesterday's earthquake in Calabria. King Victor Emmanuel has given $20,000 for the relief of the families of the victims.

At Messina the walls of many houses and churches were cracked by the earthquake, and otherwise more or less damaged.

The newspapers this morning give heartrending accounts of the terrible calamity caused by the earthquake. At Monteleone houses were razed. The railway depots at Pizzo, Saular and Enfecmicia had to be evacuated as they are considered unsafe. At Messina a severe shock was experienced, but it was lighter than that in Calabria.

The earthquake centered in Calabria, destroying over thirty-five villages, leaving thousands absolutely destitute, killing upwards of 400 and wounding nearly six hundred.

The province of Calabria is very mountainous, and is given over almost entirely to agriculture; the people there are very poor, but very industrious. The extent of the disaster they have suffered cannot yet be clearly stated, as many of the telegraph lines are down. The troops sent to the scene of the disaster are, the latest dispatches say, displaying splendid energy.

King Victor Emmanuel, who is sojourning at Wallambrosa, as soon as he learned of the catastrophe sent $4,000 for the aid of the sufferers and instructed the officials to afford every possible aid. Subscriptions for the sufferers have been opened by the newspapers.

The ancient crater on the island of Stromboli is again in active eruption, throwing out lava and steam, and the population of the island is fleeing.

The magnitude of the earthquake is even greater than was at first supposed.

Nocera, Italy, Sept. 9.—Signor Ferraris, the minister of public works, arrived here today by special train, and continued his journey toward Monteleone.

Trains coming from Calabria are much delayed. The Naples express was four hours behind time. The railway lines in Calabria are much damaged, making it necessary for trains to proceed slowly after an inspection of the route. Travelers arriving here from Calabria are profoundly impressed with the disaster. The depot at Paraghelia is completely destroyed. The travelers recount seeing villages reduced to ruins and men and women, half clothed, weeping and seeking in vain to find and bury the bodies of their relatives. All the depots from San Giovani to Santa Eufemia are invaded by the populace demanding succor. The spectacle is terrifying.

LEFT $25,000 TO NEGRESS

Late Cousin of J. P. Morgan Ignored Wife in His Will.

Macon, Ga., Sept. 8.—A contest begun in the probate court against the will of John L. Broadman lays bare a scandal which concerns many of the most prominent families of Georgia, and also that of J. Pierpont Morgan, the New York financier.

When Broadman, who was wealthy, died some time ago, he left $25,000 to Martha Johnson, a negress. The remainder of the estate was left to his daughter, Miss Juliette Broadman, now residing with Martha Johnson, at Marietta, Ga. Broadman's wife was left nothing.

When the will was opened for probate, attorneys representing H. A. Powell, the executor, began a fight on the bequest of $25,000 to the negress. The day was devoted to hearing testimony, which tended to show that Broadman had long been under the influence of the woman, who is a mulatto, and one of the most prominent physicians in the city testified that Broadman had been eccentric concerning her. He charged that undue influence had been brought to bear upon Broadman, and that when the will was drawn he was not mentally in normal condition.

Broadman was related to some of the most prominent families in Georgia, and was a first cousin to J. Pierpont Morgan.

TARTARS DECLARE WAR

And Slaughter Men, Women and Babies—Three Hundred Are Killed at Minkend.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 12.—A holy war has been proclaimed in the Caucasian districts of Zangezur and Jebrail, where Tartars are massacring the Armenians without distinction of sex or age. The country is swarming with bands of Tartars under the leadership of their chiefs. Many thousands of Tartar horsemen have crossed the Perso-Russian frontier and joined the insurgents in destroying Armenian villages. At the village of Minkend three hundred Armenians were slaughtered. Dispatches say that mutilated children were thrown to the dogs and that the few survivors were forced to embrace Islamism in order to save their lives.

Naphtha firms are cut off from the delivery of oil fuel to the shipping companies, which are now confronted with the necessity of suspending their services and discharging their employes, which would result in leaving thousands with no means of subsistence. The salt works at Baskunchak have been obliged to close owing to the scarcity of fuel, and this will paralyze the fishing industry.

RELIEF FOR THE STRICKEN

All Italy Sends Aid to Victims of Earthquake.

Rome, Sept. 11.—Further slight earthquake shocks Sunday caused additional terror among the inhabitants of Calabria. The damage, however, was insignificant, although the disturbances affected a more extended area, reaching Reggio and Naples. The activity of Mount Vesuvius increased, while the violent eruption of the ancient crater on the island of Stromboli is still in progress.

Minister of Public Works Ferraris is making a minute personal investigation of the extent of the disaster, visiting even the smallest hamlets in the stricken provinces and carrying funds and material for the immediate relief of the starving and ill-clad people. Everywhere he is met by crowds who appeal to him for aid. Despite the efforts of the authorities many persons have not yet been reached, owing to the difficulty of bringing sufficient supplies. The relief trains, which are carrying food, clothing and medicine, are compelled to proceed slowly owing to the fact that great fissures have been caused at many places along the railroad tracks by the shock.

Everywhere in the disturbed area the people are sleeping in the open air, even in places where the houses are safe. The population appears to have been stupefied by the catastrophe. The greatest caution is necessary in the search for victims, as the walls are continually falling. Soldiers, citizens and doctors are working heroically, but they have to be frequently relieved because of nervous breakdown owing to the horrible sights encountered by them.

Along the gulf of Saint Eufamia, facing the island of Stromboli, all the picturesque villages are totally ruined and many of them may not be rebuilt, because the surviving inhabitants have resolved to emigrate to the United States. Most of the deaths occurred among women and children, the men escaping as they were at work in the fields when the principal shock took place.

The pope has been deeply affected by the catastrophe, and has instructed the bishops and other churchmen to afford every possible aid. Funds are coming in rapidly from all sources, both public and private. The ministerial council has voted $50,000 for the relief of the sufferers and Premier Fortis has personally given a similar amount.

President Loubet and Emperor William have telegraphed to the king expressing their deepest sympathy.

ADDICKS A DEAD ONE NOW

Delaware's State Republican Chairman Declares the Fact.

Dover, Del., Sept. 6.—J. Edward Addicks, hearing of the movement among his associates to throw him out of politics, has, in the Delaware newspapers which he owns and edits, asked his opponents to state their position.

Senator J. Frank Allee, the state chairman and active head of Addicks' Union Republican party, said in an interview that Addicks is a dead one politically and can never be elected to the senate.

"I would be false to myself and doubly false to Mr. Addicks were I, in the face of undeniable and, as I now believe, unalterable conditions, to lead him on in the belief or even in the hope that he can be elected a United States senator from Delaware.

"That hope is dead."

It is expected that Addicks will immediately demand the resignation of Senator Allee as state chairman of the Union Republican party. This Allee will refuse, and probably will tell Addicks that he has his remedy.

Addicks will, it is believed, ask five members of the state committee to call a special meeting.

Here is where Addicks will learn his fate. He will find that every member of the committee, except Addicks himself, has been taken into the confidence of Allee and that the committeemen have advised the present course.

MEDICAL WAR COUNCIL

Drastic Measures to Combat Cholera Plague.

Berlin, Sept. 8.—A sort of sanitary state of siege exists in the district that now extends from the river Oder northwestward to the Russian border, about 250 miles, and from Danzig to Grozisko, south of Posen, about 15 miles. But it is a state of siege in which all the inhabitants are auxiliaries of the medical authorities and the only enemy is the terrifying cholera bacillus, which is traveling in the streams or moving slowly overland from one locality to another attached to articles of use or in the systems of persons. The only friend of the bacillus the doctors proclaim is ignorance, and therefore they say to the thick populations of this region:

"If you do not want to die, do as we say. Do not bathe in the rivers. Death is there. Do not hide from us the suspicious illness of members of your families for fear we may take them away to a hospital and put all who have been near the sick person under irksome observation. Do not be afraid and get into a panic."

These and secondary admonitions are reinforced by red placards and police and newspaper cautions and sanitary leaflets. There is no lack of advice and observance of it too. Therefore in the million or so households drinking water is boiled and domestic councils are held which are about the only things that can be done if the bacillus is not known or suspected to be actually at work in the house.

Here in Berlin the medical council of war sits at noon each day in the ministry of education, worship and health, taking fresh measures to meet the situation and deciding on additional means of prevention. The commander-in-chief of this board in the field is Dr. Adolen Kafka, head of the bureau of infectious diseases, whose headquarters in the infected area is constantly being changed. His sanitary motorboats patrol every stream, investigating river craft, seeing that waterside places and resorts are closed and visiting the cholera stations established at intervals along the rivers. Every physician in the region is in a sense Dr. Kafka's agent, while his special staff of quite 200 persons is being constantly increased. The announcement of this vigilance with all the precautionary items has had a decidedly reassuring effect on those who live within and without the affected area.

Marienwerder, West Prussia, Sept. 8.—Four new cases of cholera were reported here today, of which two were at Graudenz and two at Nieder-Ausmaass.

Bromberg, Prussia, Sept. 8.—Two new cases of cholera have been reported in this district. One of them is in the village of Eolichno-Hauland.

THE MOSQUITO THEORY

No New Cases of Yellow Fever Where Pests Are Killed.

New Orleans, Sept. 26.—With the exception of Lake Providence and Tallulah, near each other in northern Louisiana, yellow fever reports both from city and country appear favorable in character. Locally there are many evidences of the success of the measures taken on the mosquito theory, most conspicuous of which is the fact that in the list of new cases for the preceding 24 hours, there is not a single one from the original area of infection, the 44 squares in which the fever first appeared, though there are hundreds of nonimmunes in the district. Superhuman work in the matter of disinfection and the eradication of mosquitoes has been done in this section, and while the infection has not been entirely wiped out, a day's freedom from new cases, indicates that the disease has been shorn of much of its power.

The attempt to postpone moving day for a month has had to be abandoned. House rentals in New Orleans cover the year from September 30 to October 1. A large majority of them have been signed and endless confusion and litigation would probably follow an attempt to prevent tenants from changing their abodes. However, it has been decided that all tenants shall notify the authorities of their intention to move and steps will be taken for the thorough disinfection of all premises where there is a change of occupants.

The state board of health is to send further relief to Tallulah and Lake Providence. Dr. Tichenor has wired that the infection is general over Tallulah and that female nurses are needed. Tents have reached Feriday, La., for Lake Providence, but there is no train to take them into that town. The death of Secretary A. L. Lane, of the Fifth district levee board at Tallulah, of yellow fever, has added to the alarm there.

One hundred and forty screened cars have been collected at Chalmette to handle the cargo of the steamer Limon, from Port Limon, which is on her way up the river with 55,108 bunches of bananas, the largest cargo ever brought to an American port. The Limon comes from a section where there has been no yellow fever this year.

8 MORE CHOLERA DEATHS

Although the Disease Is Stamped Out, Practically, in Hamburg.

Hamburg, Sept. 9.—Dr. McLaughlin, of the United States marine hospital service, says the preventative agencies here have cholera by the throat, to use his expression, and that there is scarcely one chance in a thousand of an epidemic. Three days have now passed without another case, and if Monday passes without one, it may be assumed that the cholera here has ceased. Instances may still occur from importations from Russia or Prussia, but they can be dealt with summarily as were those already treated. No emigrant is allowed to stay in the city. If one traveling independently does reach a city lodging or boarding house, he is obliged to go to the quarantine station. Dr. McLaughlin will stay here until relieved by a surgeon sent from New York.

Bromberg, Prussia, Sept. 9.—Six new cases of cholera and one death were reported today in the five villages of this administrative district.

Berlin, Sept. 9.—An official bulletin issued this afternoon announces that 19 new cases of cholera and seven deaths were reported during the 24 hours ending at noon today.

MISQUITOES CAUSE PANIC

Millions Appeared in Fever-Ridden New Orleans.

New Orleans, Sept. 7.—Millions of the marsh mosquitoes which descended upon New Orleans last night and made life miserable for several hours, disappeared today. They left a large representation behind them, but it was expected they, too, would soon leave. Having striped legs the public promptly concluded that the insect was the stegomyia, and its appearance caused something of a panic for a time.

The yellow fever situation showed no material change today, steady improvement being shown in the city. The country situation is disconcerting as to some sections, the disease apparently having got a strong hold at Tallulah and Lake Providence, and being still severe in points at Jefferson, St. Charles and St. John Parishes.

The local business situation is steadily improving.

Condemned in Turkey.

Constantinople, Sept. 6.—The criminal court at Stamboul has condemned to death the Armenian ghirkis Vartanian, a naturalized American citizen, for the murder of the Armenian merchant Apik Undjian August 26, who was shot by Vartanian in the Galata quarter of this city.

FIGHT OF ARMENIANS

Bombarded in Hospital, They Sally and CaptureGuns.

Baku, Caucasia, Sept. 8.—Street fighting continued until late last night. The consulates, banks and government buildings are guarded by troops. Balakhan was completely burned out after the Tartars had plundered it of everything valuable. Although shot down in masses by the artillery the Tartars were not deterred from their work of wreckage and looting. Fierce fighting and great slaughter occurred at the Balakhan hospital where a thousand Armenians were gathered. General Shirinkin sent a detachment of artillery with three guns to the scene and the commander of the detachment summoned the crowd to surrender. The latter replied with volleys of stones and shot, which killed one of the gunners. The commander of the troops thereupon opened fire. The first discharge of the three guns miscarried, the shells falling into the sea, but the second discharge sent the shells crashing into the hospital where they exploded, killing an immense number of men and wrecking the building.

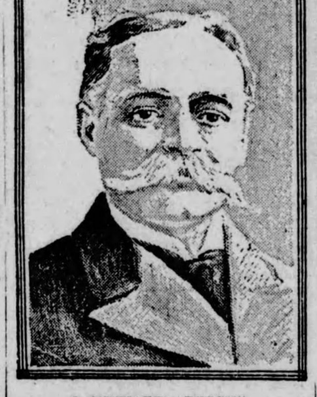
The maddened crowd charged the guns and captured them after deluging the gunners with burning oil. The latter then fled. Cossacks and infantry reinforcements attempted to recapture the abandoned guns but were driven back by the suffocating smoke.

ADDICKS FLAYS SENATOR

Gas Man Declares He Will Yet Go to Senate.

Philadelphia, Sept. 8.—"There is nothing the people of Delaware scorn and despise as much as they do treachery. For the traitor there is nothing but the contempt of all the people of the state. Frank Allee has at last revealed himself in his true colors; but he will not know the awful price he must pay for his treachery to me until he goes out to face a stateful of people, all of whom will despise him for the traitor that he is."

J. Edward O'Sullivan Addicks sauntered into the men's cafe at the Bellevue-Stratford a few minutes after midnight. He was passing through the city and had



J. EDWARD ADDICKS.

stopped at the hotel for a midnight lunch.

The gasman's face was wreathed in smiles as he talked of the latest development in Delaware politics—the breakaway of Allee, after years of friendship and championship of Addicks. He tossed a valise and an umbrella in a convenient chair and sat at a table on the Broad street side of the cafe. In his haste he did not remove either his well-worn gray Alpine hat or his dun-colored raincoat while he devoured his scant luncheon of strained chicken gumbo and coffee.

"I am 64 years old, and the victim of a fictitious reputation given me by the newspapers; but I am going to the United States senate from Delaware," continued the gasman.

"When Allee went to the senate, he went with my tag on him. Every man in the senate knew he was there merely as a filler.

"I gave Allee wealth, power and position, and now he exposes himself for the traitor that he is."

"When I took Frank Allee up he was a poor jeweler in Dover, and it was open betting among the people there as to who would get him first, the sheriff or the constable. I gave him wealth, power and position, and now he pales before the possibility of defeat and exposes himself for the traitor that he is.

"All Delaware knows the relations that have existed between Allee and myself. There isn't a woman, man and hardly a child, in the state that doesn't know how poor he was when I first took him up, snatching him from the danger that impended because of the race the sheriff and the constable were making to land him.

"The state knows, too, that today, when J. Frank Allee goes out driving behind the fastest horse in Delaware, it is behind a horse that I gave him; that when he votes his stock in the First National bank of Dover he votes stock that I made him present of, and that when he walks into his own home and hangs up his hat he hangs it up on a silver inlaid hall piece that I presented to him.

"The course of politics in Delaware during the last fifteen years has taught the state nothing despise the traitor, and when, of its own knowledge, it is able to measure the extent of Allee's treachery, its judgment will be swift and certain."

The gasman spoke without trace of bitterness in his tones. He was neither put out nor alarmed by Allee's volt. In fact, he seemed to take pleasurable satisfaction in talking of Allee's treachery.

AGUINALDO STILL A REBEL

Capt. Baker Makes a Declaration in a Libel Suit.

Manila, Sept. 9.—Capt. W. P. Baker, medical officer of the constabulary serving in the province of Cavite, while testifying in a libel suit against the Renachiemiento, a native newspaper, declared that Aguinaldo was in league with the native outlaws. He said that evidence to this effect was obtained from captured chiefs.

"The people understand," he added "that Aguinaldo is the director of the outlaw campaign and supposedly peaceful natives are aiding the movement under the same understanding."

Aguinaldo was challenged to prove otherwise. The testimony has created a sensation.

AS TO CASTRO'S ACTION

French Cabinet Decides to Be Cautious on Expulsion.

Paris, Sept. 9.—It is understood that the Venezuelan cable situation was informally discussed at the meeting of the council of ministers today, but the official note issued after the meeting did not mention the subject, and the officials say the government has not taken action pending the receipt of a report from the French legation at Caracas. The legation had been previously instructed to protest against the closing of the French cable company's stations and the expulsion of Manager Brun, but the result of the presentation of these protests have not been reported. The officials here add that immediate action is not likely as the question is sufficiently serious to require mature consideration.

YELLOW JACK IN PANAMA

Only 30 Cases and Seven Deaths in One Month.

Washington, Sept. 6.—According to the summary of yellow fever conditions in Panama as compiled by the Isthmian canal commission, there were sixteen cases and two deaths from the disease on the canal zone during the month of August. There were fourteen cases and five deaths during the time in the republic of Panama, making the total on the isthmus for the month thirty cases and seven deaths. During the month of June there were seventy cases and eighteen deaths; July 29 nine cases and 11 deaths.

At the present time there is but one case of yellow fever under treatment on the isthmus, that of an Italian nonemploye.

POOR CORN SEED COSTLY

Loss to Iowa Farmers Large This Season.

Webster City, Iowa, Sept. 10.—"No one could raise a good crop of corn even in Iowa with the kind of seed corn the Iowa farmer uses."

This statement, made by John Cownie, government crop reporter for the state of Iowa, will set the people of this and adjoining states to thinking. Mr. Cownie backs up the assertion with an argument which seems worthy of consideration.

"In round numbers," he says, "the corn fields of Iowa will aggregate 9,000,000 acres the present season, and, no matter what the yield may be, no person well informed on this subject will deny that with good seed the average yield would have been increased from five to eight bushels per acre. Taking the lower figure as an average of five bushels per acre, and we have a clear loss of 45,000,000 bushels in the 1905 corn crop of Iowa. At 45 cents per bushel, the present price in this state, the Iowa farmers will lose $20,250,000 through downright negligence—a loss that could have been prevented by securing seed corn in the proper manner. Added to this will be the loss sustained by immature corn on account of replanting, aggregating several millions more, and all this loss because too many of the farmers of Iowa select their seed corn in the spring instead of in the fall of the preceding year.

"There is another important matter in regard to seed corn that is generally overlooked, and that is that corn selected in the spring may germinate and grow while it lacks the vitality that is always found in seed corn saved in the fall. Several years ago, while testing samples of seed corn forwarded at my request from the several state institutions, I was surprised to find that the sample from one institution, although planted at the same time as the others, was a few days later in appearing above the ground, and, instead of a strong, healthy growth of dark green color as in the other boxes, the stalks were slim, of a weakly, sickly appearance, and of a yellowish color.

"Inquiry of the superintendent of the institution revealed the fact that my instructions in regard to saving seed the previous fall had not been followed. The crib corn had failed to grow and the seed corn forwarded was from a lot purchased from a firm making a specialty of furnishing seed corn to shiftless farmers.

"The contrast between the growth of this sample of seed corn and the corn received from all the other state institutions, where my directions had been followed, was so striking that the attention of a large number of people was called to the growing samples in the capitol building. Those who had never given the subject due consideration were surprised at the difference in the growth of corn planted on the same day, with precisely the same conditions. Those who had made a life study of corn culture in all its phases knew it was nothing more than might be expected.

The seed corn gathered in the fall was full of strength and vitality; the other no doubt selected by an expert in seed corn from a crib and duly tested in immature conditions between sheets of blotting paper or in the folds of a newspaper; the only requirement being germination and no thought having been given to the strength of the germ or the vitality of the kernel that supplied the young plant with its food until the roots had taken hold of the soil.

"The choicest ears to be found should be selected for seed. If part of the husks are left on the cob two ears can be tied together and hung over a wire or a beam, or the ears may be placed on racks, but the best place to be found on a farm for saving seed corn is in a room or attic with an open register over the kitchen stove, where of necessity there is a fire every day. Seed corn should never feel the frost. It should be kept warm and dry, with sufficient ventilation of dry air to prevent molding, from the time it is gathered to the planting season.

"Three or four times as much corn as will be required for seed should be secured before the middle of October, and after being kept as indicated all winter it should be carefully sorted in the spring. Any moldy or imperfect ears should be rejected, point and tip kernels removed by hand, and only the full, even and uniformly sized kernels shelled for seed.

"If these suggestions are followed by every farmer in Iowa, no spring testing will be needed, and 100 per cent germination will be assured, followed by a strong, vigorous and rapid growth. No replanting on account of poor seed will ever be necessary, a full, even and uniform stand will be assured and a strong, healthy growth will be the result. From 50,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels of corn will thus be added to the corn crop of Iowa."

DEMAND HELPED WOOL

Boston Dealers Regarded as Heavily Short.

Boston, Sept. 11.—Cables from abroad have strengthened the tone of the local wool market this week, indicating as they have that low grade staple does not weaken with the close of the Oriental war, as had been expected, particularly by carpet manufacturers who have persistently refused for several months past to pay the prices asked here for class 3 wools, except where necessity compelled. The general tenor of all advices from London is that prices for all wools, coarse and fine, will be higher at the coming auction. Many Boston dealers are now short of wool and there seems to be no immediate prospect of securing new supplies except at higher prices than those paid for stock disposed of in the active market of the past two months. Attention will soon be turned to the marketing of the Australian clip. Meantime quiet contracting for next season's wool crop goes on. Advices from Montana are to the effect that many growers in that state are ready to accept reasonable offers for their 1906 clip, as those who sold ahead of the shearing the past year fared better than those who delayed. As to values locally, the recent weakness in quarter bloods has practically disappeared and prices are as high as at any time this season and slightly higher in some special cases.

The local supply of territories is moving out rapidly, over 5,000,000 pounds having been taken the past seven days, a good portion of it being round lots in original bags, including Idahos, Montanas, Nevadas, New Mexicans, Utahs and Wyomings. Demand is urgent and prices rule at the highest level of the season. Good medium Idahos, Wyomings and Utahs have brought 26 to 29c, while good Montana medium has sold within ½c of the latter figure. The lowest price quoted on medium and fine medium for the week is 24c. The scoured basis of values based on the week's sales is: Medium 65 to 70c; fine medium, 73 to 74c; strictly fine, 75c and better. Considerable of the Nevada has sold at a clear cost of 75c. There is little half-blood territory to be had now for less than 70c clean. The small consumers, mostly worsted dress goods mills, have been the principal buyers of territories, although some of the shorter wools have gone to makers of woolen and worsted yarn spinners have picked up some lots.

Pulled wools are quiet, but firm, stocks here being very low. The new B supers are increasing in length and are bringing 58c for clothing uses. Worsted mills will pay 60c for long Bs. Fine As are quoted at 68 and 70c and fine delaine as high as 75c. Pullers are paying very high prices for skins, but they are safe in so doing as all the wool will be wanted, and, as the staple gets longer buying will increase.

Fleeces moved in small lots, buyers seeming to merely piece out stocks. The latter are still opposed to paying asking prices for large lots, while dealers are as firm as ever. The result is a large number of small transfers at the market which is 34 to 35c for Ohio X; 37c for Ohio XX; 41c for Ohio No. 1 washed; 34c for Ohio, Michigan and Missouri ¼, ⅜ and ½ blood; 40c for Ohio washed delaine, with some sales at 39c; 23c for Michigan unwashed delaine and 31c for Ohio; 28c for Ohio fine unwashed and 30c for unmerchantable. Sales of all grades of fleeces total about 500,000 pounds and would probably be double that amount if holders would yield half a cent to a cent on prices. In spite of the peculiar conditions some extra choice lots have changed hands at fancy prices, including one sale of Ohio ⅜ blood, unwashed, at 36c. Holders of fleece wools and all domestic medium staple are interested in the London auction to open the 19th inst., as any weakening or crossfeeds then would imperil the local position. All advices from London to local dealers are, however, to the effect that values will appreciate.

Angoras, 18@15½c; Bokharas, white, 22@23c; colors, 17½@18½c; Khorassans, 25@27c for first clip and 23½@25c for second clip; Aleppos, 18@19c; washed Aleppos, 28@33c; Kandahars, 27½@32½c; Cordovas, 19@19½c; Jorias, 32@37½; Vickaniers, 32@36c; best ball China, 21@23c; best combing China, 23@24c; No. 1 open China, 20@21c; ordinary, 17@18c; Donskoi, 26@32c for choice combing stock and 25@27c for ordinary; Scotch wool, 24@25c; Mossul, 22@32c; Karadi, 23@32c; Georgian autumn wools, 24@25c; Pyrenean, 18c.

NEW MARKET IN SIBERIA

Will Be Open to American Agricultural Implements as Result of Czar's Ukase.

Washington, Sept. 12.—The state department has not yet been informed officially of the action of the Russian government in revoking the ukase imposing maximum tariff rates on certain American articles of import, principally machinery and metal goods. Ever since last spring Ambassador Meyer, acting under instructions of the department, has been trying to secure a removal of these restrictions on American trade which have been very disastrous, especially to a large and increasing business in agricultural implements and machinery.

It was for a time expected that the desired result could be secured by the making of an agreement between the United States and Russia under section 3 of the Dingley act, but the Russian government finally concluded that it would rescind the ukase voluntarily, and without exacting a return favor. Consequently American cast and wrought metal work, tools, machinery, portable engines, locomotives and many other important staple exports which were being fairly driven out of the Russian market by the competition of German and English machinery, favored by the minimum tariff rates, are now expected to have an enormous sale, not only in Russia proper, but in Siberia, which will develop rapidly from an agricultural point of view as a result of the cessation of hostilities.

It is understood that Secretary Shaw will recommend to the next congress legislation calculated to remove some of the severe features of the existing tariff laws providing for the imposition of a countervailing duty on bounty aided sugar, the application of which by Secretary Gage in 1901 caused the retaliatory action by Russia embodied in the ukase against American machinery.

It is learned that Switzerland, too, which has imposed maximum rates on American products, is about to voluntarily do away with them and allow American exporters the benefits of the minimum tariff rates.

ELEVEN PEOPLE KILLED

Elevated Car Leaves Track in New York.

New York, Sept. 11.—Eleven persons were killed and more than forty injured by the derailment of an elevated railroad train at Fifty-third street and Ninth avenue, today. The train was a south bound Ninth avenue local, and should have continued on the straight track instead of being switched to the curve by which Sixth avenue trains proceed on Fifty-third street from Ninth avenue to Sixth avenue.

BRYAN MAKES HIS REPORT

Shows How Philo S. Bennett's Money Was Distributed.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 11. — Rev. Alexander E. Irvine, of this city, has received a letter from W. J. Bryan, executor of the estate of Philo S. Bennett, saying that the estate has been settled. Mr. Bryan submits a list of payments to be made out of the estate including the Bennett prize fund, Mr. Bryan's fund for poor boys and his fund for poor girls, each of these amounting to $10,000. Mr. Bryan's funds are distributed among normal schools and schools throughout the south and west and are given to aid girls and boys in securing an education.

The Bennett prize fund is shared by several colleges and universities throughout the country. Mr. Bryan announces that he shall not use any of the executor's fees for himself, but that he has divided them up into small charitable donations. The provisions of the sealed letter, over which there was a contest by the residuary legatees, have been lived up to according to the executor's report, the $50,000 being distributed to educational and charitable institutions.

Weekly Weather Bureau Crop Report.

Washington, Sept. 12.—Crop conditions are summarized as follows in the weekly bulletin of the weather bureau, issued today:

In the lower Misouri, central Mississippi and Ohio valleys the week was cool and wet and farm work was more or less interrupted in these districts, more particularly in the western portions. The temperature conditions in the Atlantic coast and gulf districts and on the Pacific coast were generally favorable.

Notwithstanding the excessive moisture and cool weather over the greater part of the corn belt generally corn has made good progress toward maturity having advanced rapidly in the northern and western portions. Much of the crop is already safe and cutting is general over the southern portion of the belt. In Iowa it is estimated that four-fifths of the crop will be safe from frost by the 25th and the remainder by the 30th. The harvesting of spring wheat is now practically finished in North Dakota and Minnesota. Large areas, however, on flooded lowlands in the last named state have been abandoned. In North Dakota the little threshing that has been done indicates disappointing yields, considerable being smutty. In South Dakota the yield of spring wheat is good, but the quality is variable. Threshing is completed in Oregon and harvesting is progressing under favorable conditions in Washington except in the northwestern counties, where it has been interrupted by showers.

In the Carolinas the cotton situation is not materially changed as compared with that of the previous week. In South Carolina a slight improvement is indicated in localities and deterioration in others, the plant having stopped growing on sandy lands but continues green and is fruiting on clay soils. Slight improvement is reported from Alabama and portions of Louisiana and Texas, but in Florida, Georgia, Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory and the greater part of Texas there has been more or less deterioration with slight improvement over scatteered local areas. Boll weevils and other pests are increasing in portions of Texas. Generally the weather conditions throughout the belt have been favorable for picking which work has been actively carried on.

No improvement in the apple outlook is indicated, a very poor crop being promised in practically all of the important apple states.

The general outlook for potatoes continues unpromising, blight and decay being extensively reported, except in New England and portions of the Missouri valley, where the prospects are more favorable. In New England a good crop is indicated and in Iowa the early potatoes are good, but the late have been damaged by blight.

Mowing and seeding have made excellent progress throughout the central valleys, lake region and middle Atlantic coast districts.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Sept. 9.—Bradstreet's says: Wholesale distributive trade, already in full volume, has received renewed impetus this week from buyers' excursions at the southwest, state fairs in the northwest, and the usual assurance that the corn crop is beyond danger of frost damage throughout a very wide area. Cooler weather and the ending of the vacation season, coupled with the partial reopening of schools, has made for more activity in retail lines north, west and east, while the prompt marketing at good prices of the first pick of the cotton crop has improved both wholesale and retail business at many southern points. In industrial lines the feature has been unprecedented activity in rail buying by leading companies, the placing of further orders for rolling stock, a number of small purchases aggregating considerable volume of pig iron sales and a stiffening in prices of coke and bituminous coal, this latter being regarded as a very significant item. Anthracite coal has felt the stimulus of cooler weather. Accompanying marked activity in millinery, dry goods, (particularly the more expensive makes of cotton goods), clothing, shoes, hardware and lumber at leading western markets are reports of good collections.

Evidences that past and present heavy purchases of commodities, coupled with the usual movement of crops to market, will severely tax the railway interests of the country are already visible.

A feature deserving note at present is the activity in all lines of building material reported in the central west and northwest.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending Sept. 7 number 197, against 161 last week, 144 in the like week of 1904, 165 in 1903, 197 in 1902, and 182 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 25 as against 25 last week and 14 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Sept. 12.—Close. Light trade and some scattered liquidation by longs caused an easier tone to wheat with prices of distant futures fractionally lower. The market had only fair support. Commission houses revealed few buying orders. Weakness was inspired by the larger movement northwest, coupled with increased country receipts generally. Cash houses were said to be selling freely against country purchases. A Winnipeg dispatch reported that cutting in Manitoba was practically finished with crop beyond damage by frost, while threshing would be in full swing by the end of the week. Cables were steady, but caused little effect. Higher prices yesterday are said to have scared the exporters who were now running away from the market. Sentiment seemed decidedly bearish today.

Unsatisfactory crop conditions in Russia coupled with support from the Armour interests saved wheat from a set-back today. Closing was steady, with prices at yesterday's level. Cash market had a better tone during the latter hours. Flour sales said to be extremely heavy. Bradstreets available shows an increase approximating 451,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 853,000 bushels, against 2,095,000 a week ago and 891,000 a year ago; shipments were 328,000 bushels, against 685,000 and 658,000.

While business in corn was dull and lacking in feature, but with weather favorable and receipts large, prices maintained their old levels. The undertone appeared firm; cables were up. Weather map showed rains in Iowa, and this probably accounted for the steadiness. Commission trade was small. Offerings were light. No changes of consequence developed during the day. Corn closed steady. Market had a firm undertone all day. Buying was of good character.

Primary corn receipts were 766,000 bushels, against 917,000 a week ago and 970,000 a year ago; shipments were 512,000 bushels, against 763,000 and 365,000.

Apparently oats are resting on a firm export basis Prices were strong at the opening and fractionally higher. The demand outstripped the offerings and was largely investment in character. Buying was active in all soft spots. Receipts, while large, were a novelty in influence. Closing was strong with market prices substantially higher.

Some liquidation by scattered longs caused clover seed to rule easier with prices down. The operations were confined to a few. Offerings were not large. While the receipts run large, the quality is exceptionally satisfactory, half running about contract providing it is well cleaned. First shipment of 90 bags for the season was reported today. Receipts were 380 bags. Market broke 12½c for the cash. liquidation for profits being the motive. Futures declined sympathetically.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's Sept. 11 Close.	Close.
Wheat—					
Cash	84¾	84¼	84¼	84¼	84½
Sept	84¾	84⅝	84¼	84¼	84½
Dec	*85¼	85⅝	85¼	85⅝	85¼
May	*87¾	88	87¾	88	87⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	56	56
Sept	*56	56	55¾	55¾	55⅝
Dec	*43½	43½	43⅜	43⅜	43¼
May	43½	43½	43⅜	43⅜	43⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	28	27¾
Sept	*27¾	28	27¾	28	27¾
Dec	29	29	28⅞	29	28⅞
May	31	31¼	31	31¼	30⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	6.47	6.60
Oct.	6.55	6.55	6.47	6.50	6.60
Dec.	6.42	6.42	6.37	6.40	6.50
Jan.	6.45	6.45	6.40	6.42	6.52
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	61½	61½
No. 3	....	....	....	59	59
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.70	1.70
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.70	7.75

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	88⅛	88⅛	87⅞	88⅛